Illinois U Library

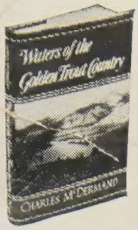
AUGUST 1949 25c

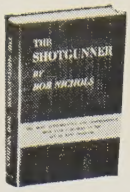
utdoorsman

ENTER
NOW
herman-
he-Month
ontest

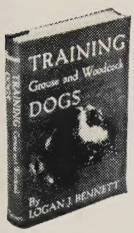
USANDS OF DOLLARS
WORTH OF PRIZES

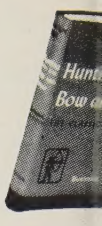
Outdoorsman

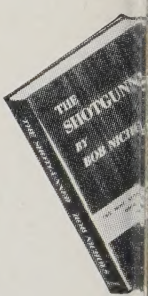
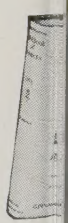




Good books, like knowledge, will stay with you





Field, Skeet and Trap Shooting *by Charles Edward Chapel*

An informative book for experienced gunner and novice. Chapters cover gun safety, gun construction, shotgun shells, care, how to "point", how to select and fit a gun. Takes the reader through all stages necessary to learning how to improve field, skeet or trap shooting..... **$5.00**

Sport Fishing Boats *by S. Kip Farrington, Jr.*

For the salt water fisherman who is looking to buy a craft suitable for big game fishing or who wants to know more about the kind of boat he should rent. Supplementary data includes recommendations on tackle, guides, and other considerations of salt water fishing..... **$4.00**

Basic Optics for the Sportsman *by Earle B. Brown*

Written for the layman, in layman's language. If you use binoculars, a telescope or rifle scope in your hunting, then read this book and understand their basic principles. It will pay dividends in results and pleasure once you learn the why-and-wherefore of base optics..... **$4.00**

Modern Fly Casting *by John Alden Knight*

79 pages. 8″ x 9½″. 8 chapters. 16 large photographs. Mr. Knight has simplified a complex subject and his recommendations will be of interest to tyro and expert. His method of the "free-wrist" grip and "high back cast" is clearly explained. Can you throw the left and right positive and negative curve casts? Can you cast with your rod in any position, from horizontal to horizontal, on either side? Mr. Knight shows how..... **$3.00**

Gun Collecting *by Charles Edward Chapel*

232 pages. 5″ x 7½″. 16 chapters. 15 full page plates. This book ranges over the whole story of the development of small arms. Explains the wheel lock, the snaphance, and the miquelet, which antedated the flintlock. Gives the history of famous old military arms. Describes dueling pistols. Explains history of the various firing mechanisms which lead up to the cartridge of today. Describes numerous vagaries of the gunsmith's art..... **$2.75**

The Shotgunner *by Bob Nichols*

373 pages. 6″ x 9″. 11 Chapters. The ultimate book on the shotgun and on wingshooting. A complete summation of correct basic technique, and the capstone of the art of wingshooting as evolved over nearly two centuries..... **$5.00**

Field Book of Ponds & Streams *by Ann Haven Morgan*

448 pages. 4″ x 7″. 19 chapters. 23 photos, many drawings. Tells the story of water animals and other life as it exists in our ponds and brooks. Explains the competition for space and food. How to collect and care for water animals. Features a table for identifying different species.... **$3.95**

Field Book of Insects *by Frank E. Lutz*

510 pages. 4″ x 7″. 35 chapters. Profusely illustrated. All of the principal families, many of the genera, and most of the commonly observed species of insects in the U.S. and Canada are recorded in a way to make recognition relatively easy. Much condensed information also is supplied regarding the diverse habits of insects living in the air, in the water, on the earth, and under the earth..... **$3.95**

Field Book of Snakes *by Karl P. Schmidt and D. Dwight Davis*

365 pages. 4″ x 7″. 16 chapters. 34 photos, many drawings. This book admirably serves the needs of teachers of biology and anatomy, naturalists, and hepetologists, as well as those of the amateur student of nature. Discusses: The place of snakes in nature; folklore of snakes; history of the study of snakes in the United States; definition and classification; external characters and coloration; the poison apparatus and treatment of snake bite; habits and behavior; collection, preservation, and the study of snakes.... **$3.95**

Field Book of North American Mammals *by H. E. Anthony*

674 pages. 4″ x 7″. 48 chapters. 48 photos, many drawings. Gives full and detailed description of each large group of North American mammals with short, concise synopses of the other related forms. Includes not only land mammals but all marine mammals. With this field book the layman should be able to identify every species he encounters..... **$3.95**

Field Book of Fresh Water Angling *by John Alden Knight*

207 pages. 4″ x 7″. 10 chapters. 50 photos and drawings. In this book you will find comparative tables of English and American hook sizes; complete listing of wet and dry fly dressings; reel capacities for various sizes of lines; in fact, all elusive bits of angler's data. As handy as a dictionary. **$3.00**

Training Your Spaniel *by Clarence J. Pfaffenberger*

203 pages. 5½″ x 8″. 20 chapters. 16 large photos. A complete guide to correct Spaniel training, written for the average owner. Based on wide experience and understanding; shows you, step by step, how to school your own dog successfully in all phases of Spaniel training..... **$3.00**

Simple Secrets of Dog Discipline *by Horace Lytle*

63 pages. 5″ x 7½″. 12 chapters. This book is compact, practical, and virtually fool-proof. The author knows his subject thoroughly and you can depend upon his advice. He shows you step by step the secrets of schooling your dog in the essentials of deportment and obedience.. **$1.50**

Training Grouse & Woodcock Dogs *by Logan J. Bennett*

146 pages. 5½″ x 8″. 13 chapters. 14 photos. This is the first American book devoted entirely to the training of bird dogs for the hunting of ruffed grouse and woodcock. Written for the man who wants a woodshunting bird dog such as every hunter has dreamed of having. Dr. Bennett has set forth the training methods he has developed and used in producing grouse and woodcock dogs that arouse the admiration of all who have seen them work..... **$3.00**

Hunting With the Bow and Arrow *by Saxton Pope*

270 pages. 5½″ x 8½″. 15 chapters. 33 photos. Numerous drawings. Detailed instructions on making the bow and arrow and archery equipment, how to shoot, principles of hunting. Dr. Pope's accounts of hunting small game, mountain lions, deer, moose, caribou, grizzlies, black bears, and the great Kadiak bear are thrilling reading..... **$3.00**

Yosemite and King's Canyon Trout *by Charles McDermand*

178 pages, 5½″ x 8″. 19 chapters. 16 large photos. This book will be welcomed by all sportsmen who delight in reading of accessible waters inhabited by fighting trout. For in these pages are the personal experiences of a fisherman and writer who leads you through miles of trails to the unspoiled haunts of Rainbows, Loch Levens, Eastern Brooks, and Goldens **$3.50**

Waters of the Golden Trout Country *by Charles McDermand*

162 pages. 5½″ x 8″. 17 chapters. 16 full pages of photos. A different kind of book on trout fishing, in which a modern Izaak Walton shows the lure of the climb, the trail, and the catch in California's High Sierra—a fly-fisherman's paradise of snow-fed lakes and streams..... **$3.50**

The Contemplative Angler *by Roy Wall*

214 pages. 5½″ x 8″. 19 chapters. Illustrated by G. Don Ray. Written by an angler for anglers. Filled with practical information on "how to do." There are scientific data here and there, but most of the book is about the sheer pleasure of "goin' fishin'." This book will do real service as an angler's companion when there is ice on the pond..... **$3.50**

Streamside Guide *by Art Flick*

Do you have trouble selecting the right fly for trout? You'll find Art Flick's guide a great asset in adapting the proper pattern to your fishing conditions. His research has uncovered stable and trustworthy facts..... **$3.00**

Steelhead *by Charles M. Kreider*

182 pages. 6″ x 8″. 20 chapters. 16 illustrations. Covers all phases of steelhead fishing. First part devoted to spring and autumn angling. Second part devoted to winter fishing. Includes discussions on the habits of the sea-run rainbow, rivers and streams where the steelhead are found, equipment to use..... **$3.50**

Training Your Own Bird Dog *by Henry P. Davis*

For the beginning dog handler. Methods of correcting and avoiding faults in dogs, and a full section is devoted to home cures of common ailments and the care of working dogs. Complete glossary of terms..... **$3.50**

The Boy's Book of Rifles *by Charles Edward Chapel*

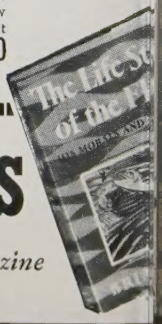
Learning the fundamentals of rifles early in a gunning career is vital, and this book tells the basic information that will aid the youngster in grasping a sound, sensible gunning technique..... **$3.50**

American Beagling *by Glenn G. Black*

Few gunning sports surpass hunting with beagles, for these merry hounds give out with "music" on a chase that lifts a hunter high. Those planning on trying beagling will find this book filled with helpful information.... **$4.00**

Training Your Retriever *by James L. Free*

Starting a young retriever right in its training is essential, and this means that the trainer must know the best methods of carrying out the teaching. Here's a book that will serve well... **$5.00**



HOBBY BOOKS

Sponsored by OUTDOORSMAN *Magazine*

814 North Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

"49th Year"

Outdoorsman
HUNTER-TRADER-TRAPPER

CONTENTS

Publisher
L. F. McCLURE

General Manager
Russell C. Johns

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor
Bob Becker

Managing Editor
Jim Mitchell

Art Director
Bill Kotzenberg

Associate Editors
Elmer Keith
Frank R. Steel
Erl Roman
Clinton R. Hull
Mabry I. Anderson
Dick Fortney

BUSINESS STAFF
CHICAGO
814 N. Michigan Ave.
Phone SUperior 7-1585

Sales Manager
Clarence Engdall

Production Manager
R. W. Berberick

Subscriptions
V. M. Artingstall

NEW YORK
Arthur W. Wilson
& Associates
40 East 50th Street
Phone—MUryhill 8-0467

PHILADELPHIA
C. L. Matthews
340 West Allens Lane
Phone—CHestnut 7-0547

LOS ANGELES
James C. Galloway
816 W. Fifth St.
Phone—MUtual 8335

Vol. XCI, No. 4 July-August 1949 Whole No. 539

SPECIAL FEATURES

Channel Catfish—Night or Day! 9
By Lee Yeager
Brookies for the Wormer 11
By Frank Woolner
Shark Power 12
By Clinton R. Hull
High Hunt 13
By Jim Chapman
I'll Take Bass! 14
By Bud Jackson
Cicero the Gander 16
By Mabry I. Anderson
Nature, Not Hatcheries, Keynote of More Game 48
By Bob Becker

DEPARTMENTS

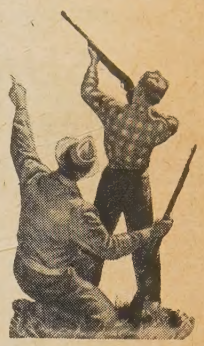
Arms & Ammunition 38
Edited by Elmer Keith
Arms Notes 40
Boating 32
Edited by Clinton R. Hull
Boating News 34
Classified Market 46
Your Hunting Dog 43
Edited by Bob Becker
Fisherman-of-the-Month Contest 6
Fresh Water Fishing 18
Edited by Frank R. Steel
Filling the Creel 21
By Dick Fortney
It's New on the Market 2
Outdoorsman's Bookshelf 7
Salt Water Fishing 30
Edited by Erl Roman
Sportsman Talk 42
By Jim Mitchell
Tackle Roundup 20

Front Cover: Original oil painting by Fayerweather Babcock

Outdoorsman is a publication devoted to hunting, fishing, trapping, kennel, camping and fur breeding, published bi-monthly by OUTDOORSMAN PUBLISHING CO., 814 No. Tower Court, Chicago 11, Ill., U.S.A., L. F. McClure, President. Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1942, at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., under Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Mount Morris, Ill., postoffice. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright 1949 by Outdoorsman Publishing Co. Subscription rates: U.S.A.—25 cents a copy; by subscription, $1.50 a year (6 issues); 2 years (12 issues) $2; 3 years (18 issues) $3; Canada—30 cents a copy; by subscription, 25 cents a year extra; Foreign—50 cents a year extra. Any change of address must be received by Outdoorsman at least 30 days prior to date of issue; send old address with new address and, if possible, include address label from recent issue. Notify local postoffice also of change of address. The postoffice will not forward copies to new address unless postage is paid by you. The editors are always glad to receive stories and photographs on outdoor subjects but the return of unsolicited material cannot be guaranteed. Manuscripts and pictures not accompanied with return postage will not be returned. All inquiries must include a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

There's More Fun for You With a Remington 22!



YOU'LL be off on a lifetime of shooting fun the day you carry your new Remington from the store. Next chance you get, pick one up, look it over, feel how sweet it balances and points, note its fast, easy action. Remington 22's are sturdily built for extra strength and accuracy. They have unusual safety features. These are but a few reasons why a Remington 22 is the right rifle for you! Write for free literature and prices on any one of these 22 rifles.

Model 510P "Targetmaster" bolt action single-shot. Shoots short, long and long rifle cartridges.

Model 514—popularly priced single-shot bolt action rifle. Neat, compact, feels and shoots right.

Model 521T—a sharp-shooting combination hunting and target rifle.

Model 511 "Scoremaster" bolt action box magazine repeater. Seven-shot capacity.

Model 512 "Sportmaster" bolt action tubular magazine repeater with exceptionally large magazine.

Model 550—the only 22 autoloader that shoots short, long or long rifle cartridges interchangeably and automatically without adjustment.

Pick the power load—shoot Remington "Hi-Speed" 22 cartridges. They're extremely accurate, powerful, and they have exclusive Remington "Kleanbore" priming that keeps your rifle accurate.

Remington

DU PONT

"Hi-Speed," "Kleanbore," "Targetmaster," "Scoremaster," "Sportmaster" are Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by Remington Arms Company, Inc., Bridgeport 2, Connecticut.

SUMMER
at Deer Trail Lodge

Summertime is most delightful at Deer Trail Lodge—warm days and cool nights.

There are thrills of horseback riding along beautiful trails, to say nothing of boating on Lake Nokomis with its 45 miles of shoreline. In fact, there is not a dull moment any time of year for old and young.

Tennis courts, shuffle board, badminton courts, horseshoe courts, archery ranges, swimming—pool and beach, baseball, croquet, bicycling, bowling, trap shooting—all in the midst of Wisconsin's pine country. American plan. Distinguished clientele.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET

Deer Trail Lodge

HEAFFORD JUNCTION, WISCONSIN

Whether you use a worm, plug or spinner, in Manitoba you'll hook the fightin'-est fish you've ever dreamed of—real battlers to challenge your skill. And man, it's Manitoba for family fun . . . marvellous shopping opportunities for mother . . . unspoiled lake-studded woodlands and sandy beaches for the children. This year, come "*Inside the Rim of Adventure*" —to Manitoba. You'll find fun for ALL the family.

Government Travel & Publicity Bureau,
104 Legislative Bldg.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

Please send me FREE fishing folder and map of fishing areas.

Name...

Street...

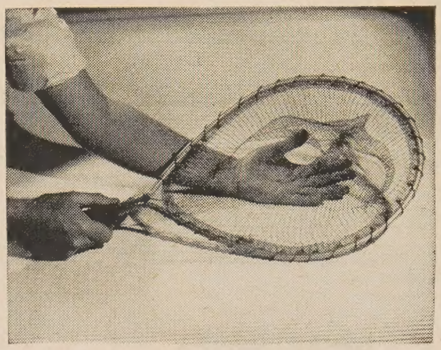
City.............................. State..............

M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M·M

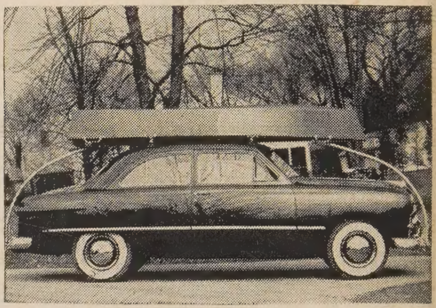
14-49

It's New on the Market

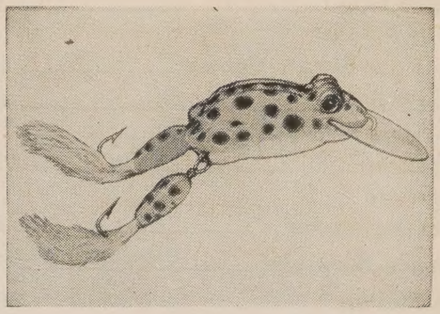
➔ Martin Motors, Eau Claire, Wis., has added this 4-in-1 "Motor Hood" to its popular line of accessories. The "Hood" serves not only as a motor protection for car travel, but also as a boat seat cushion. And it has a shoulder carrying harness attachment and is used as a motor cover whenever the outboard is not in operation.



← Landing net fillers now are being made of rustproof metal mesh and they can be used with any standard fish landing gear. The net pictured is a product of the Buffalo Rod Company, 277 Military Road, Buffalo, N.Y., and is made with Monel wire.

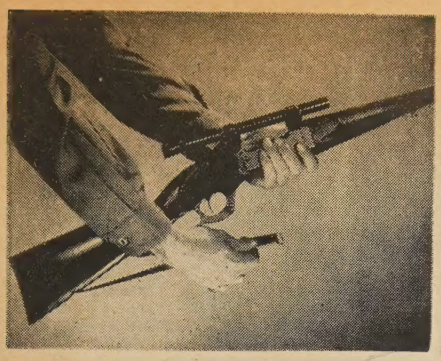


➔ Wuest Brothers, 10th and Hill Sts., Louisville, Ky., recently announced this new car-top boat conveyor that's called "Boat-Tote." It is constructed to handle all boats up to 125 pounds in weight and it is designed for operation by a single man.

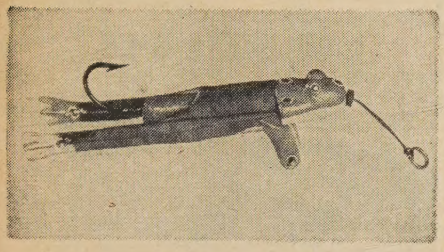


← The "Wigglefrog," a new product of Frank R. Steel, Inc., 176 W. Adams St., Chicago, is an artificial lure that looks exactly like a live frog. This five-eighths ounce bait floats when at rest with just the eyes above water and dives when retrieved. ($1.50)

➔ A new revolutionary-type pocket camera, which operates on the principle of the retina of the human eye, is being marketed by the Mycro Camera Co., Inc., 527 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C. Called the "Petal," the new camera is said to take pictures that can be enlarged without loss of detail. It is the size of a fifty cent piece. ($20.)

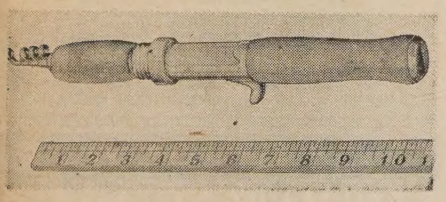


Here's a new-type gun sling that functions on a "spring principle" that allows the sling to be wound into the gun stock when not in use; it can be adapted for either rifles or shotguns. It is a product of the Romac Company, Inc., Harris, N.Y. ($7.)



Gee Wiz Bait Co., Richland Center, Wis., is featuring this new "Gee Wiz" frog that's made of rubber, cork and plastic. This construction allows the frog to float in a natural way, according to the company. It weighs ⅝ oz. and is 4½ inches long. ($1.50)

The "Min-O-Air" minnow saver, a product of Occo Products, 1419 Second Avenue, Minneapolis, is guaranteed to keep minnows alive and active. You just adjust the cartridge, drop it into your minnow bucket and the oxygen it gives off will keep the minnows in a healthy condition.



Fishermen who want a regular-length casting rod that can be carried in a tackle box, glove compartment of a car, pack sack or other places when space is at a premium will find Champion Products Company's (Muskegon, Mich.) Handle-Rod the answer. This rod, when extended 5 feet long, telescopes into the handle with an overall length of 11 inches. ($13.50)

Duxbak... best in the field!

Be poised for action in DUXBAK Hunting Clothes that fit you and the occasion with equal ease! They're famous for wear, comfort, appearance .... and they "shed water like a duck's back"!

Model illustrated has Pak-bak blood-proofed expanding game pockets with front and back entrances ... plenty of other convenient pockets, too ... and it's only one of the complete DUXBAK line in many weights, materials, styles. Ask your dealer to show you DUXBAK—*the best in the field!*

Outdoor Clothes for Outdoor Men

UTICA Duxbak CORP.
TRADE MARK

HUNTING CLOTHES

832 NOYES STREET **UTICA 4, N.Y.**

SHAVES EVEN A 7 DAYS' GROWTH!

New, Improved

ONLY $12.95

WhiskER®

ELECTRIC SHAVER

The Shaver That Shaves *Any* Beard

Here's a precision made, close-cutting electric shaver at a pleasing price. The *WhiskER*, utilizing a long tested hair-clipper principle, shaves *any* beard . . . even 7 days' growth . . . effortlessly, quickly and cleanly. It's built to last . . . has no gears, brushes, bearings. Powerful, magnetic-type motor for 110 v., 60 cycle AC, is quiet operating. No radio interference. If your Barber, Beautician, or Dealer does not yet have the *WhiskER*, use coupon to order. Money back if not delighted after 5 day trial.

ELECTRO TOOL CORP., DEPT.W569-G, RACINE, WISCONSIN

If Your Dealer Cannot Supply You
MAIL THIS COUPON

ELECTRO TOOL CORP.
Dept.W569-G,Racine, Wis.

I enclose (check, money order) for $12.95, for which please send me a WhiskER Shaver postpaid.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

THIS LIGHT "Stays Put"

Hang it, set it down, carry it—brilliant beam hits the spot you choose. 80-100 hrs. of light on 6-volt bat. At hardware, sport, electric stores. Less bat., $3.25

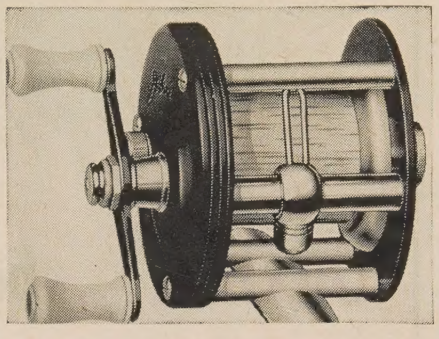
Delta
REDDYlite ELECTRIC LANTERN
DELTA ELECTRIC CO., MARION, INDIANA

DON'T PLAN VACATIONS UNTIL . . . .

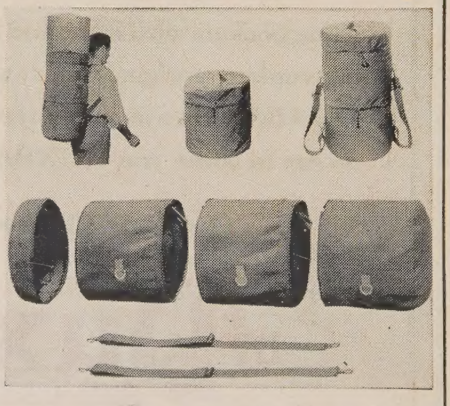
VACATION IN THE Indian HEAD COUNTRY OF WISCONSIN

You've Read the 1949 80-page edition of the Indian Head Vacation Book. Listing accommodations and rates on 230 Northern Wisconsin resorts. Maps, photos, stories on vacationing in the "unspoiled wilderness" of Wisconsin. Send 15c in 3c stamps, Date of Outing, and Number in Party to: Dept. O, WIS. INDIAN HEAD COUNTRY, INC., HOTEL EAU CLAIRE, EAU CLAIRE, WIS.

Here's a suggestion for fishermen using waders or boats: try Henry M. Nagel's felt soles and heels to prevent slipping. Pictured on the left is the white, all wool pressed sole and heel; the other boot has a tanned, all wool woven felt sole. Mr. Nagel, P.O. Box 125, Boulder, Colo., will supply the pads to fishermen or put them on boots sent to his plant.



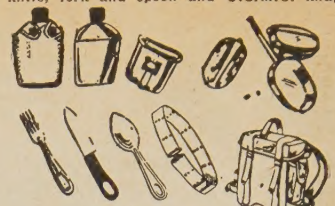
Light tackle enthusiasts will welcome the new J. A. Coxe Model 94C bait casting reel, a feather-lite aluminum reel with a narrow frame and spool and equipped with a large balsa arbor which will hold 50 yards of 9-pound test line. Bronson Reel Co., Bronson, Mich., is the manufacturer.



Here's a three-way interchangeable duffle bag which can be used in three different lengths and as a pack sack. The duffle bag, a product of the E-Z Pax Products Co., 509 N. Fairfax Ave., Los Angeles, has zippers running horizontally around each section and is water repellent. ($13.95)

OUTDOORSMAN SPECIALS

Consisting of canteen, cup & cover, pistol belt, mess-kit, knife, fork and spoon and U.S.M.C. knapsack.



WORTH $4.00 **$2.00** Postpaid Service Used Good condition

25c extra west of Mississippi

1500 Ft. NYLON FISHING LINE

25 lb. Test White, black or green

$1.34

p.p. 20c cone

AIR FORCE FISHING VESTS

Adjustable. Made of waterproof twill. 13 Outside pockets, 2 roomy inside pockets.

$1.75

p.p. 25c

I. GOLDBERG & CO.

429 Market St., Phila. 6, Pa.

SEND FOR NEW FREE 40-PAGE CATALOG O. D.

3 MODELS—$99.00 UP

Greatest offer ever made. A Buzz-Master to fit your needs and your pocketbook. Made by the oldest and most reliable firm in the business. Made by men with the know-how. Cuts anything from brush to big trees. Endorsed by Conservation experts. Most useful saws ever built. Pulley for belt work. Send for FREE details now. Now in our 46th year.

OTTAWA MFG. CO., 1-926 Walnut St., Ottawa, Kansas

ALASKA AMERICA'S GREAT LAST FRONTIER

NOW—read thrilling personal experiences and entertaining fact articles by Alaskans themselves about this mysterious and fascinating Territory! You'll find adventure and romance a-plenty on "The Last Frontier"! Read of hunts for giant bear and moose—of fishing trips in virgin wilderness for record-smashing trophies.

Learn about Alaska's opportunities, gold mining, agriculture, salmon fisheries, its people, geography and fascinating history, its forests, wildlife, glaciers and quaint totems. Alaska's Magazine gives you all of this! And, there are dozens of rare Alaska photographs in every issue! Send 25c NOW for a copy of this exciting magazine—or, send $2.50 for a year's subscription, 12 issues. Your enjoyment is guaranteed.

SPECIAL OFFER! FREE! Subscribe to Alaska's Magazine NOW and receive absolutely free, a two-color map of Alaska, 17"x24", giving towns, rivers, mountains, glaciers, roads, etc. It will help you to learn more about "The Last Frontier"! You will receive this map, with your first magazine, by Return Mail!

The ALASKA SPORTSMAN

Box 118-O KETCHIKAN, ALASKA

CANADA WEST BAY CAMPS

Speckled Trout—Walleyes
Lake Trout—Northern Pike—Bass
Log Lodge and Cabins American Plan
Furnished Housekeeping Cottages
Best Months to Vacation in Northern Ontario—August and September

Write or Wire for Information

WALTER P. ARLT, Prop.
CAPREOL NORTHERN ONTARIO

45 x 3.5 POWER BINOCULAR

With COATED LENSES and INTERPUPILLARY ADJUSTMENT

$10.00 VALUE

$4.98 PLUS 20% FED. TAX

Sensation of the Year! Many features of high priced binoculars. Heavy duty, all-purpose; precision. Carrying case, shoulder straps. **SEND NO MONEY**, pay postman plus charges. Send remittance with order, we send prepaid. Ideal gift. Money back guarantee.

TOTAL $5.98

GOERTZ COMPANY, Dept. G-14
1148 West Chicago Avenue Chicago 22, Illinois

Catch More Fish With

Flōtz

Keeps Fly Lines and Flies Afloat Longer!

Dress your line with FLOTZ for better casting accuracy and reel action. It keeps the line on top of the water—prevents "water logging". Flies last longer . . . attract more fish. Rods need FLOTZ care, too. Try it—today!

FREE—"Fly Casting for Beginners"—illustrated booklet by an authority. Write for your FREE copy!

4 oz. can . . . 50¢
2 oz. can . . . 35¢

Sold by leading hardware and sporting goods dealers. Or send check or money order direct. Money-back guarantee.

THE SIMONIZ CO.
2100 Indiana Avenue
Chicago 16, Illinois

---

72 GAMEFISH AND HOW TO CATCH THEM

Sports editors and fishermen say the two new Heddon Tackle Catalogs are finest they've ever seen. Both the 60 pg. **Regular** and 80 pg. **Deluxe** Catalog show all the famous Heddon Rods, Reels, Baits. In addition, the **Deluxe** Catalog has scores of new fishing tips, 72 authentic drawings of gamefish, their habits and "how to catch them." It will settle many discussions. Write for free **Regular** Catalog or send 25c coin for **Deluxe** edition. You will prize it.

James Heddon's Sons, 407 W. St., Dowagiac, Mich.

Floating Pal TACKLE BOX THAT CAN'T SINK

"IT FLOATS."

Drop it or "dump" it in the deepest water—FLOATING PAL *can't sink!* Won't dent, break, rust, warp or corrode! Amazing DURAPLAST construction is not affected by climatic conditions or salt spray. **$22.95**

CERTIFIED LIFETIME GUARANTEE!

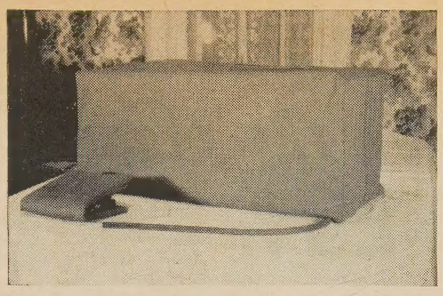
Price slightly higher west of the Rockies

Get FLOATING PAL TODAY!

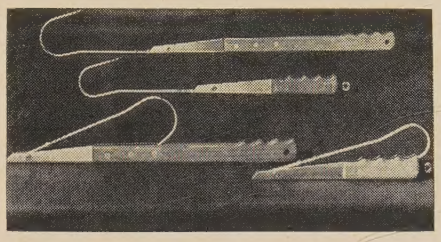
- handsome, lightweight, with patented handle for easy carrying
- large capacity (22"x7"x7½")—37 individual bait and lure compartments . . . roomy lower section for valuables
- water-sealed by endless live rubber gaskets
- rust-proof hardware, double-action clasps
- formed metal lid prevents tackle shifting or snarling—even when FLOATING PAL is upside down!

If dealer can't supply

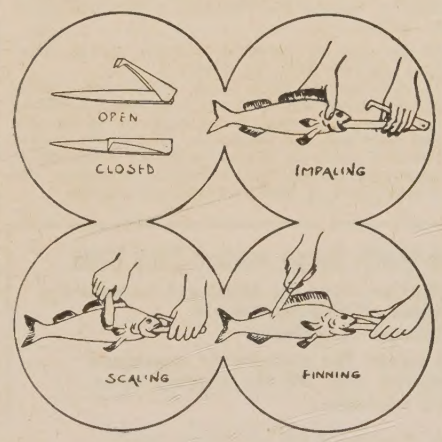
Order Direct From CROSSMAN-BRINKMAN, Inc.
416 State St., Hammond, Indiana Dept. OD



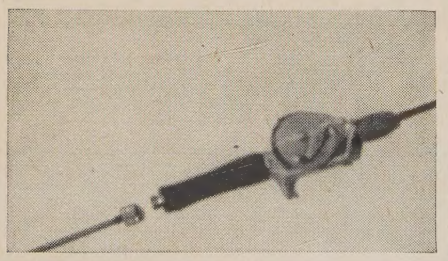
This new-type refrigerator bag is especially designed for anglers and campers. It keeps foods, fish and beverages ice cold for long periods with a minimum of ice. The bag, a product of Flexible Products Co., 2708 Wright Avenue, Racine, Wis., weighs only 25 ounces and is made of strong and durable fabrics. ($6.95)



Hartbauer Mfg. Co., P.O. Box 2141, Portland, Ore., now is manufacturing two new, folding-type gaffs that feature a sure-grip handle. One is for bank fishing, the other for use in a boat. ($2.50 & $2.75)



Here is a practical and efficient tool for holding a fish while cleaning it for the tool will hold the fish rigidly during the cleaning process. The tool is a product of Smith Kleener Klaw, Box 272, Lexington, Mich.



For fishermen who enjoy sticking the butt of their casting rods in the bank or shore, this new "stick in the mud" holder is the answer. The holder is six inches long and can be attached to any rod in five seconds. It's made by D. D. Yarnall, 503 Locust, Des Moines, Iowa. (75c)

Sun Valley
IDAHO

There are a lot of areas known for good fishing, or hunting, or for their scenic surroundings. But the one perfect place for that all-around happy holiday—fishing at its finest, bird, big and small game hunting in season—as well as swimming, golf, tennis, horseback riding, ice skating, dancing and evening entertainment...is Sun Valley. Spring, Summer, Fall or Winter, there's real fun for all the family.

✶

Plan NOW to attend the big Sun Valley Handicap Trapshoot, July 2, 3 and 4.

✶

FOR RESERVATIONS:
Address W. P. Rogers, Gen'l Mgr., Sun Valley, Idaho, or Union Pacific Railroad, Room 1337, Omaha 2, Nebr., or see any local travel agent.

ENTER NOW
1949 Fisherman-of-the-Month
CONTEST

51 Great Merchandise Prizes, Plus Beautiful Merit Awards, To Be Given Fishermen During The Contest This Year

If You Catch a Big Fish, Enter It Now. It May Be a Winner! Competition for Prizes and Merit Awards Continues Thru Oct. 31

CONTEST RULES

1—No entry fee required, nor is it necessary to be a subscriber to OUTDOORSMAN.

2—All fish must be caught on rod, reel and line during legal open season.

3—Species of fish included in the contest are largemouth black bass, smallmouth black bass, walleye, northern pike, muskellunge, lake trout, brook trout, brown trout, rainbow trout (including steelhead and cutthroat).

4—A Fisherman-of-the-Month prize will be awarded the person catching the largest fish by weight in each of 17 divisions for periods May 1 to JUNE 30, JULY 1 to AUGUST 31, and SEPTEMBER 1 to OCTOBER 31, all dates inclusive.

5—Competition for largemouth black bass will be divided into three zones. They are: FLORIDA ZONE (the one state), SOUTHERN ZONE (Including Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas), NORTHERN ZONE (Including all other states, all provinces of Canada and Alaska).

6—Competition for smallmouth black bass will be divided into two zones. They are: SOUTHERN ZONE (Including Florida) and NORTHERN ZONE (See Rule 5 for states and provinces included).

7—Competition for rainbow trout (Including steelhead and cutthroat) will be divided into two zones. They are: WESTERN ZONE (Including California, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, British Columbia and Alaska), EASTERN ZONE (Including all other states and Canadian provinces).

8—Competition for prizes for all species of trout will be divided into OPEN DIVISION and a FLY FISHING DIVISION. Entries eligible for prizes in the FLY FISHING DIVISION must be caught on artificial flies with regulation fly fishing tackle. Entries eligible for prizes in the OPEN DIVISION can be caught with any type of rod and reel with spinners, spoons, plugs or live bait.

9—To be eligible letters bearing entries must be postmarked no later than JULY 10 for the MAY 1 TO JUNE 30 period, SEPTEMBER 10 for the JULY 1 TO AUGUST 31 period, and NOVEMBER 10 for the SEPTEMBER 1 TO OCTOBER 31 period.

10—In case of identical winning entries, identical awards will be made.

11—The sample entry blank shown below must be reproduced and filled out completely, signed by two witnesses present at the weighing of the fish, and notarized. All persons residing in the United States, Canada or Alaska, with the exception of employees of OUTDOORSMAN Magazine and the members of their families, are eligible.

Outdoorsman Magazine's Fisherman-of-the-Month Sample Affidavit-Entry Blank

This blank not to be used. But a reproduction must be filled out completely and mailed to Contest Editor, OUTDOORSMAN 814 Tower Court, Chicago 11, Illinois

On my honor as a true sportsman, I swear the statements contained herein are the truth and that I complied with all the contest rules.

(Please print or use a typewriter)

Species of Fish..... Weight (lbs.)..... (ozs.).....

Caught by..... Date caught.....

Address.....

Where caught (name of body of water)..... State.....

The fish was caught on artificial Fly..... Spinner..... Spoon..... Plug..... Live Bait.....

If an artificial lure, give name and manufacturer.....

Manufacturer and type of rod.....

Manufacturer and type of reel.....

Manufacturer and type of line.....

Local sporting goods store.....

Address.....

Caught by (Signature).....

Sworn to before me this..... day of.....

Notary signature..... (Seal)

We, the undersigned, witnessed the weighing of the entry and do hereby swear that the statements are true to the best of our knowledge.

Signature..... Signature.....

Address..... Address.....

SAMPLE

Tackle, Accessory Manufacturers Join With Outdoorsman In Honoring Sportsmen

ALLIANCE MANUFACTURING CO.
Land 'Em Gaffs & Nets

FRED ARBOGAST & COMPANY
Fishing Lures

BERRY-LEBECK MANUFACTURING CO.
Fishing Lures

THE COLEMAN COMPANY
Lanterns & Stoves

CORTLAND LINE COMPANY
Fishing Lines & Landing Nets

BILL DEWITT DIV.
Fly Boxes & Hooks

FENNO PUBLISHING COMPANY
Anglers' Almanacs

GEPHART MANUFACTURING CO.
Fly, Casting & Spinning Rods

B. F. GLADDING & COMPANY
Fly & Casting Lines

HOLDEN LINE COMPANY
Fishing Lures

HANDY PRODUCTS CO.
Lure & Bait Boxes

LOUIS JOHNSON COMPANY
Fishing Lures

LEKTROLITE CORPORATION
Sportsman Lighters

L & S BAIT COMPANY
Fishing Lures

LUCAS SCREW PRODUCTS
All-'Round Pumps

MARTIN AUTOMATIC FISHING REEL CO.
Fly Reels

MYCRO CAMERA COMPANY, INC.
Petal Cameras

ORCHARD INDUSTRIES, INC.
Casting Rods

PAUL, RICHMOND & COMPANY
Fishing Books

P & K, INC.
Fly Reels

SCOTT PORT-A-FOLD SEAT COMPANY
Boat Seats

SHAKESPEARE COMPANY
Rods, Reels & Lines

THE SILICOTE CORPORATION
Fly & Line Dressing

FRANK R. STEEL, INC.
Lures & Fish Finders

L & H STERN, INC.
Smoking Pipes

UPPER MIDWEST MANUFACTURING CO.
Tackle Boxes

U. S. RUBBER COMPANY
Fishing Boots

MERIT AWARDS

A Merit Award, in the form of a beautifully designed jacket emblem, will be mailed each fisherman entering a catch that equals or surpasses the minimum weight established for each species, classification and zone. Minimum weights are:

Species of Fish		Pounds
Largemouth Black Bass	Florida Zone	7
	Southern Zone	5
	Northern Zone	3
Smallmouth Black Bass	Southern Zone	3
	Northern Zone	2
Walleye		6
Northern Pike		10
Muskellunge		16
Lake Trout		10
(Flying Fishing Division)		
Brook Trout		2
Brown Trout		3
Rainbow Trout	Western Zone	4
	Eastern Zone	3
(Open Division)		
Brook Trout		3
Brown Trout		4
Rainbow Trout	Western Zone	6
	Eastern Zone	4

Outdoorsman's BOOK SHELF

FIELD, SKEET and TRAP SHOOTING By Charles Edward Chapel (Coward-McCan, Inc., $5.)

There have been many books devoted to each of the three topics covered by Mr. Chapel in his most recent work, and each of the topics is broad. Yet in this new book each topic is amply covered in a readable and informative style that makes for good reading.

Although there is much for the experienced gunner to learn from the book, it can be recommended highly for the novice. With chapters covering such basic principles as gun safety, gun construction, shotgun shells and the care of guns, the author takes the reader completely through the stages necessary in learning better field, skeet or trap shooting.

★ ★ ★

SPORT FISHING BOATS By S. Kip Farrington Jr. (W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., $4.)

Most salt water fishermen go to some coastal port, hire a guide and boat and head for the deep blue waters of the ocean without too much thought as to the type of craft they rent or are using. For the salt water fishing enthusiast who either wants to buy a craft suitable for big game fishing or is curious as to the type of craft he rents, this book will prove interesting.

★ ★ ★

BASIC OPTICS FOR THE SPORTSMAN By Earle B. Brown (Stoeger Arms Corporation, $4.)

Too often books on "optics" are only for the scientific mind; also, all too frequently gunners today use binoculars, telescopes and rifle scopes without knowing the basic principles involved. Consequently, this reviewer can add his endorsement to the new book for it is written in the layman's terms and quite easily understood. And this means that all of us who hunt with scope-sighted rifles, watch wildlife with binoculars or telescopes and record our trips afield with cameras can benefit greatly by learning the basic optics principles. It will pay dividends afield.

★ ★ ★

THE SHOTGUNNER By Bob Nichols (G. P. Putnam's Sons, $5.)

We know of few wing shots who are perfect, and we know few gunners who would not welcome the chance to improve their marksmanship. And one way to gain a better understanding of what is required for successful wing shooting is a careful study of this new book.

Often little details are overlooked by gunners who think only that a gun, a pocketful of shells and some luck are required for good shooting. In this book, however, the author covers these little details—the gunner's eyes, the gunner's hands, the gunner's feet.

fightin' fish favor "tough water"....

"Get 'em" ANYWHERE with Fisherman Drive

Not a doubt... nary a question mark... on this sound and solid outboard advancement! On tens-of-thousands of Evinrudes, FISHERMAN DRIVE has been used—*proved*—and praised to the skies by enthusiastic owners. Compare performance *anywhere!* Smoothly, easily, masterfully, your Evinrude thrusts through waters where you'd never dream of driving another motor... speeds you to the best fishing spots! For '49, this revolutionary Drive is yours on three favorite fishing motors, Sportsman, Sportwin and the four-cylinder Zephyr. **SEE YOUR EVINRUDE DEALER!** Choose from Evinrude's complete line of 40th Anniversary models... the right motor for every boat! Look for your dealer's name under "Outboard Motors" in the yellow pages of your phone book. *Catalog Free*... write for it today! EVINRUDE MOTORS, 4308 North 27th St., Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.
In Canada: Evinrude Motors, Peterboro, Ontario

FREE! Write today for catalog of complete line of Fortieth Anniversary Evinrudes.

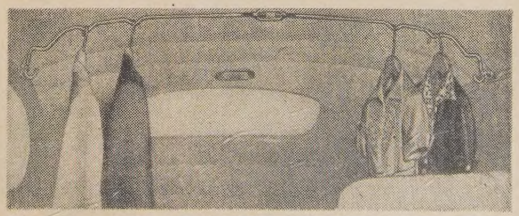
EVINRUDE

FIRST IN OUTBOARDS....40TH YEAR

Amazing Auto Clothes Rack

Prevents Wrinkles

Holds up to 32 Garments FULL LENGTH!



Forget about cleaning and pressing bills! Relieve your packing troubles. Hang-All is amazingly easy to install. Because of its patented exclusive suspension principle it does not obstruct rear view vision or use of doors or windows. Hang-All fits flush with the roof of your car—out of the way—always ready for instant use. Instantly detachable if desired. This is the *original* popular, unbeatable HANG-ALL rack preferred by wise motorists! Send check, money-order or postal note. State make and model of car. $3.95 postpaid. Money back guarantee within 10 days. Order NOW!

DAMAR DISTRIBUTING CO.
Dept. OD-7 333 Halsey Street Newark 2, N. J.

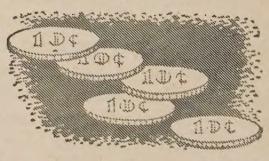
REPEATED BY DEMAND!

FULL YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION ONLY $1

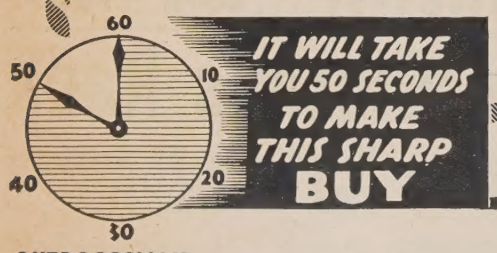
"IT'S strictly an introductory offer . . . to help us 'meet' new people. It's a saving of ONE THIRD over the regular subscription rate, also 33⅓ % over the newsstand cost. → Our editors—staff and departmental—have planned the finest line-up of stories and departments *in our entire 49-year history!* The special Boating Section is only a sample. So is the new Dog Department. → Put a dollar in an envelope and mention this ad to get yourself the best dollar's worth you can buy. Mail it before March 1st . . . *HURRY!* Once again we repeat our annual first-of-the-year introductory offer—which expires when the next issue comes out. It has been our custom to make this special offer each year . . . to help us make new outdoor friends . . . "

This is the copy which ran on page 45 of the January-February issue. We set a March 1st deadline, and thousands of old and new readers complied. But we received so many letters since March 1st—asking if we couldn't possibly extend the deadline or renew the offer—that we decided the fair thing to do was renew the offer this once—repeat—**this once.**

YOU SAVE 50¢



At 25c a copy on the newsstand, or at the regular subscription rate of $1.50—this special dollar offer represents a direct saving of 1/3. That's 50c out of a buck and a half! Where else can you earn that percentage on your dough—and with so little effort (no effort, in fact)?



OUTDOORSMAN
814 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.
That's a real buy, doc! Here's my dollar for a year's subscription (6 issues).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & ZONE _____

STATE _____

(Add 25c a year extra in Canada; 50c a year extra for all other foreign.) JA49

You Gotta Hurry!

We're not kidding. This time the deadline (September 1, 1949) has to stick. Better fill out this coupon, pin your money or check to it, and mail it NOW while it still is before you. Hell, it is truly said, is paved with good intentions—so do it now; by tomorrow you may have forgotten all about it.

Outdoorsman
JULY-AUGUST
1949
VOL. XCI-NO. 4
Whole No. 539

Channel Catfish—Night or Day!

IF your favorite bass streams fail you, give "Old Whiskers" a whirl on sporting tackle

By Lee Yeager

WHEN CAT-FISHING AND UNCLE Q came together, drama inevitably followed. By virtue of sustained bellows pumping in the shop I was in the good graces of our old Mississippi blacksmith, and as a reward . . .

"We is goin' cat-fishin' dis ebenin'," he said that Saturday noon. "De blue cats is goin' through de outlet."

The outlet connected the cypress brake in front of the Big House with Bear Creek, a quarter-mile beyond. The connection, only a few yards wide but with well-defined banks, flowed only during flood periods, the main rise in the spring being the best for channel cats.

About mid-afternoon the old Negro paddled the dugout, with me perched in front, across the brake to the chute. A lazy current, backing up dry trash against the bank, indicated rising water. My aged mentor wrapped the trace-chain painter around a cypress knee and eyed the scene with satisfaction.

"De signs is right, Mr. Lee," he said. "Dem blue cats follows de water in de spring."

Uncle Q, although a trotline addict, used bamboo poles that afternoon. He held two under his legs and a third in his hands. I was entrusted with the fourth. Split buckshot held each ball of impaled night-crawlers on the bottom. Before the shadows turned to dusk, the blacksmith landed two twelve-inch cats, and I had missed one about the same size. Then my line started in a slow arc across the current.

"Dar's one, Mr. Lee; jerk when I say!" Uncle Q instructed with quiet authority. I was practically bouncing out of the boat.

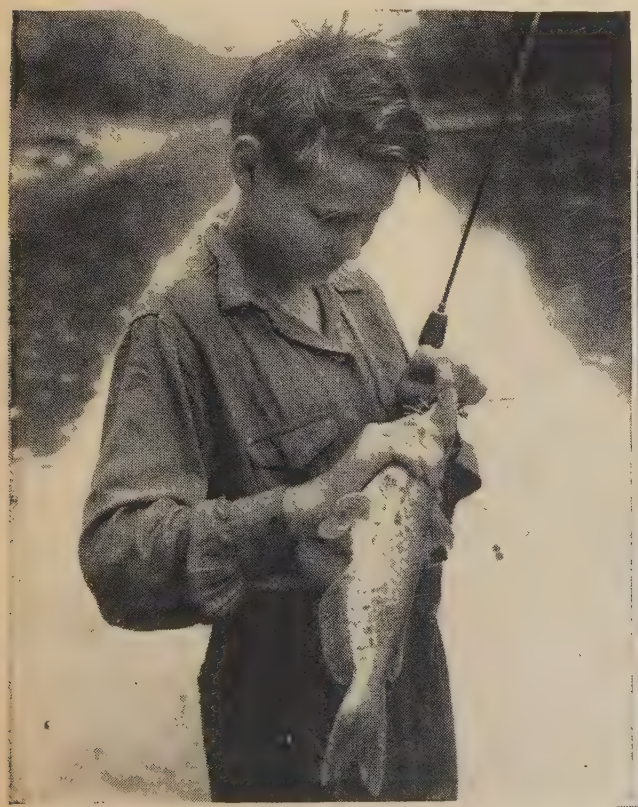
"Now!"

I jerked. The water boiled and the fish shot toward the dugout. I reared back with ten years of might and brawn and checked the rush. Reversing, the brute ran upstream, actually pulling the boat out into the current. Pressure of the stiff bamboo at half-circle checked him again. Then he began a series of hammer-blow jerks, and in a flash Uncle Q slid up to my end of the dugout and took the pole.

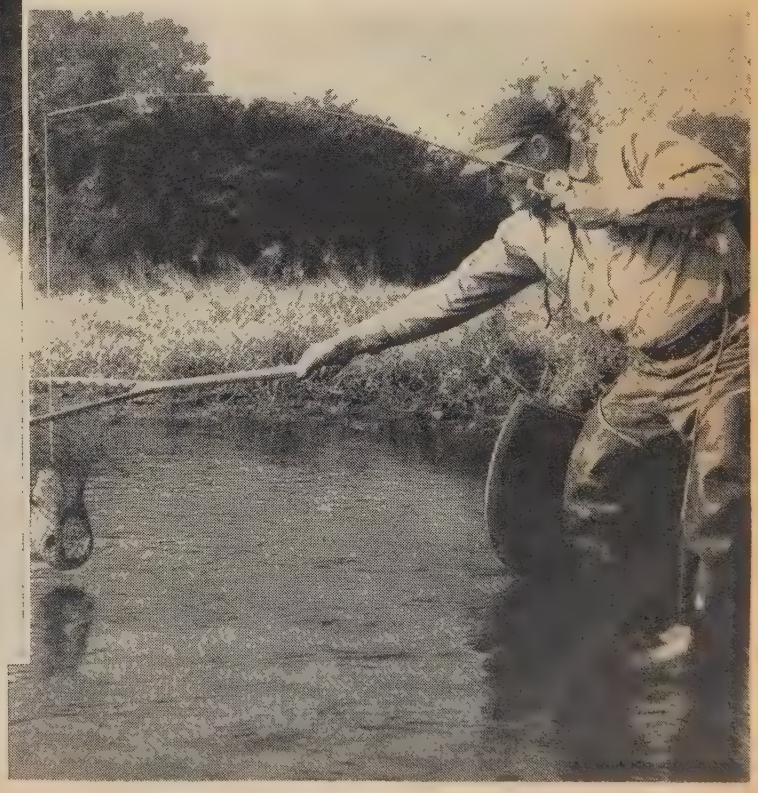
"Dat's a Appalusia cat! Lawdy, if we can just land 'em! Git de dip net, Mr. Lee."

In the Negro's expert hands the pole acted like a spring, the end, at times, going under water. The fish tired slowly. After minutes of tugging he surfaced, side up. Uncle Q grabbed the net with his left hand and slid it under the scaleless, fork-tailed, four-pound cat.

Twenty-odd years have lapsed since that afternoon on the outlet. Great changes in the fishing picture have taken place. For one thing, a lot of smallmouth water has gone to the—cats! Not dogs—*cats!* In a thousand streams between the Rockies and the Atlantic, the cats, always



This three-pound channel will taste mighty good for dinner



A landing net comes in mighty handy when landing a fighting channel catfish

present, have grown in importance, and the bass have declined.

There are good, sound, biological reasons for this turnabout-face; but to those who study such things, the main reason is housing trouble. The cats are up and the bronzebacks are down because our mid-continent streams are now too warm, polluted and silt-laden to grow our best sport fishes.

Within a 100-mile radius of practically every big city in the vast midwest, there are a dozen or more once-famous smallmouth streams. In northern Illinois alone flow the Fox, the Rock, the Kankakee, Apple, Galena, and many more. A 100,000 hopeful fishermen still try to take bass from them, and perhaps 3,000,000 anglers experience the same disappointing results over the half-continent drained by the Mississippi, Ohio, and lower Missouri systems.

To this great army of frustrated fishermen I commend that lowly depth-bomb of warm-water streams, the channel cat. If your bass creeks are not what they used to be, give the cats a whirl on sporting tackle and get hep to a new fishing thrill. For Old Whiskers holds a ray of piscatorial hope.

He holds more hope than charity, too. In straight horsepower, the channel cat, size for size, is a match for any fish, even Bronze-sides himself. The fork-tail is one of our best tackle busters. If we had not been so bountifully supplied with bass and trout in the early days, we would have recognized his merits long ago. Now, it is a matter of abolishing taboo, acquiring know-how, and giving Old Slippery an honest chance to sell his bill of goods.

I had to be convinced, I admit. A lot of things—habit, custom, prejudice—bothered me in laming on to cat-fishing technique. For one thing, nix on this after-dark stuff! Wading was all right; I have done a lot of that. But, to the insecurity of slippery, stream-bed rocks on a dark night, add a can of "crawdads," a flashlight, and a stringer tied to your belt. Brother, that's wading! And the bait! Dough-bait, blood-bait, stink-bait! I had rather drop Pink ladies on sparkling water.

Crossing these psychological deserts was hard going. I had to learn my catting around the hard way. But I found pretty fair fishing . . . and here are a few pointers.

Use only simple rigging, but be sure it is strong. A lot of cat-fishermen advocate a bamboo pole with reel attached, but I found the old steel casting rod all right. Or you could use a heavy fly rod, one you have just about written off the books. For either, any good reel will do. A strong black or gray casting line is OK, even for the fly rod. No leader is necessary. You'll want a heavy sinker, such as a split buckshot. For hooks, use a 2/0 or 3/0 Kirby or the equivalent. Some cat-fishermen I know tie on a small treble hook, and they are all right—until you try to take a cat off!

Accessories are worth a note. Hip boots or waders are practically a necessity, unless the stream is too deep to wade. Here, it is bank fishing, or wading shallow edges, unless you have a boat. To hold the fish, I like the cotton-twine stringer, six feet long. Tie the top end to your belt and let the cats fan around, and keep alive, at your feet. They will seldom get in the way, even when you are netting another cat. In a foot of water you will find that a half-dozen twenty-inchers will glide along with nothing more than an occasional jerk. This leaves both hands free, and you may need 'em. A landing net serves the same purpose for cats as trout. A belt flashlight is handy in handling cats, in removing the hook, and in baiting up. Bait can be kept in a small wire or tin box attached to the belt. I have kept crawdads in my shirt pocket, but they don't like it and neither do I. For me, a tight, long-billed cap; mosquito dope, if necessary.

Now, to do battle with whiskered fish!

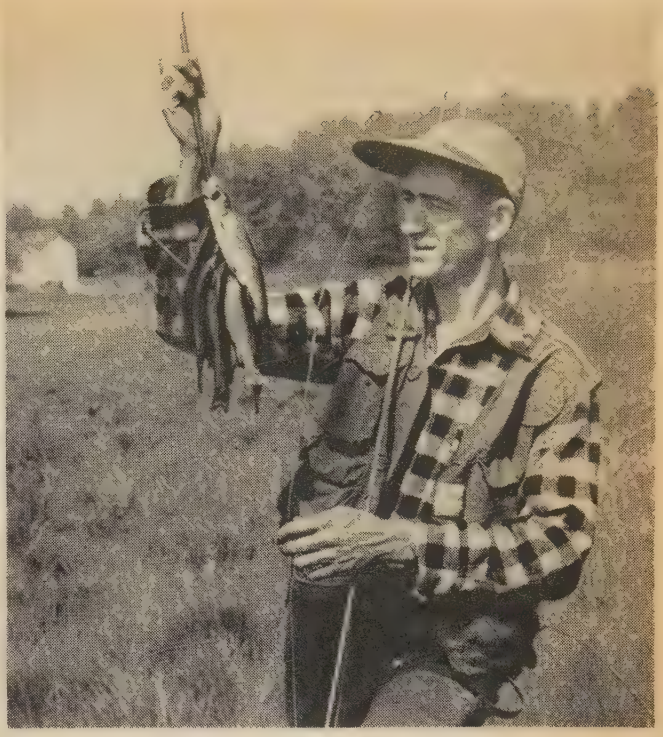
The Fox River in Illinois was the scene of some of my earliest efforts. Picturesque, and with water aplenty, this stream is now too warm and murky for the best in bass fishing. But channel cats, stream fish that they are, and not too snooty about the color or temperature of water, just had to be there. I greeted them one hot July afternoon with choice soft-shelled "crawdads."

An hour later I had a strike. But the nine-inch bass was too small to keep. I fished another hour. A channel, maybe a foot long. He reminded me, somehow, of a

(*Continued on page* 36)

Night fishing frequently is productive, and you'll know you have had a real battle before you get a channel cat on the stringer

Joe was kneeling on a weather-stained bridge, fishing a deep pool when we saw him again



I had forgotten my creel, but a forked stick served the purpose for keeping the trout

Brookies for the Wormer

By Frank Woolner

It's easy to catch brook trout with worms, thought the author . . . but a spring trek after the speckled beauties changed his opinion of the art of using "garden hackle"

FOR THREE days the rain had beat down over central Massachusetts. It had been a hard, hot downpour and you could practically see the foliage leap out, new and green. Now, under warm May sunlight, the landscape was all emerald and silver. It was a watery world and very beautiful —but I was not impressed.

"Let's go fishing," Dick suggested.

"Nothing doing," I growled. "There'll be no fly fishing until water levels go back to normal. The streams are the color of mud."

Dick scratched his left ear with his right hand. He looked thoughtful about the matter. "Don't have to use flies all the time," he said. "Might be some good worming on the small brooks."

"Bah!" I snorted. "Woodcock jungles. And, besides, anyone can catch trout with bait."

Joe Hammarstrom walked in just about then. He halted at the door, a towering figure in blue. Joe's a town cop and he was going off duty for the day. "I heard that last remark," he said, "and I'm the man who will prove you're wrong."

"Furthermore," I declared, rubbing it in. "Worming's no fun. You sit and wait, twiddle your thumbs and pray that some unlucky fish grabs that beat-up worm."

Joe nodded to Dick. "He's our boy," and to me: "We're going fishing. Get your stuff and don't take all day about it."

"You're going fishing," I corrected. "I'm an angler, not a worm dunker. Get out of here and let me wait for a good hatch and normal water levels."

"I'm the law," Joe reminded me with some severity.

"We might have to hog-tie him," Dick suggested.

"Maybe I better lay this club alongside his ear," Joe speculated.

"All right," I said, "I'll go along on this wild goose chase but I won't dig worms. I won't lower myself . . ."

"Ah, shut up," Dick said. "We got the worms all packed in three bait boxes."

"It's a conspiracy," I muttered, stalking off to find my light rod and hip boots.

Actually, gathering my equipment, I began to look forward to a few hours of bait fishing on a small brook. I knew very well that worming is an art which, in its more delicate phases, might call for more technical skill than ordinary fly casting. The live bait angler, often maligned by his purist brother, is a specialist in his own right—as any novice will discover when he attempts to take brook trout by way of garden hackles.

There were red-winged blackbirds swaying on the willow tops as we worked into the great swale swamp which is the origin of Cedar Brook. Here the marsh grass was leaping into lush Spring growth. Hylas was piping a mixed chorus and bullfrogs carrumped an accompaniment. The sun was warm on our shoulders but not unpleasantly so. Our boots sloshed through the cool wet going and I think each of us felt the sudden, breathtaking perfection of the season.

Ahead of us, now, the brook flashed green and silver. It was high and fast, bank-full and alive with the promise of Spring. The willows dipped their branches in its swift runs. The wide, deep pools showed dimpling eddies where the current swirled, uncertain, and flowed away again in oil-slick runs.

Joe strapped his boots up high and began to joint his rod. Dick's eyes were glistening and I noted that he had already assembled the slim bamboo.

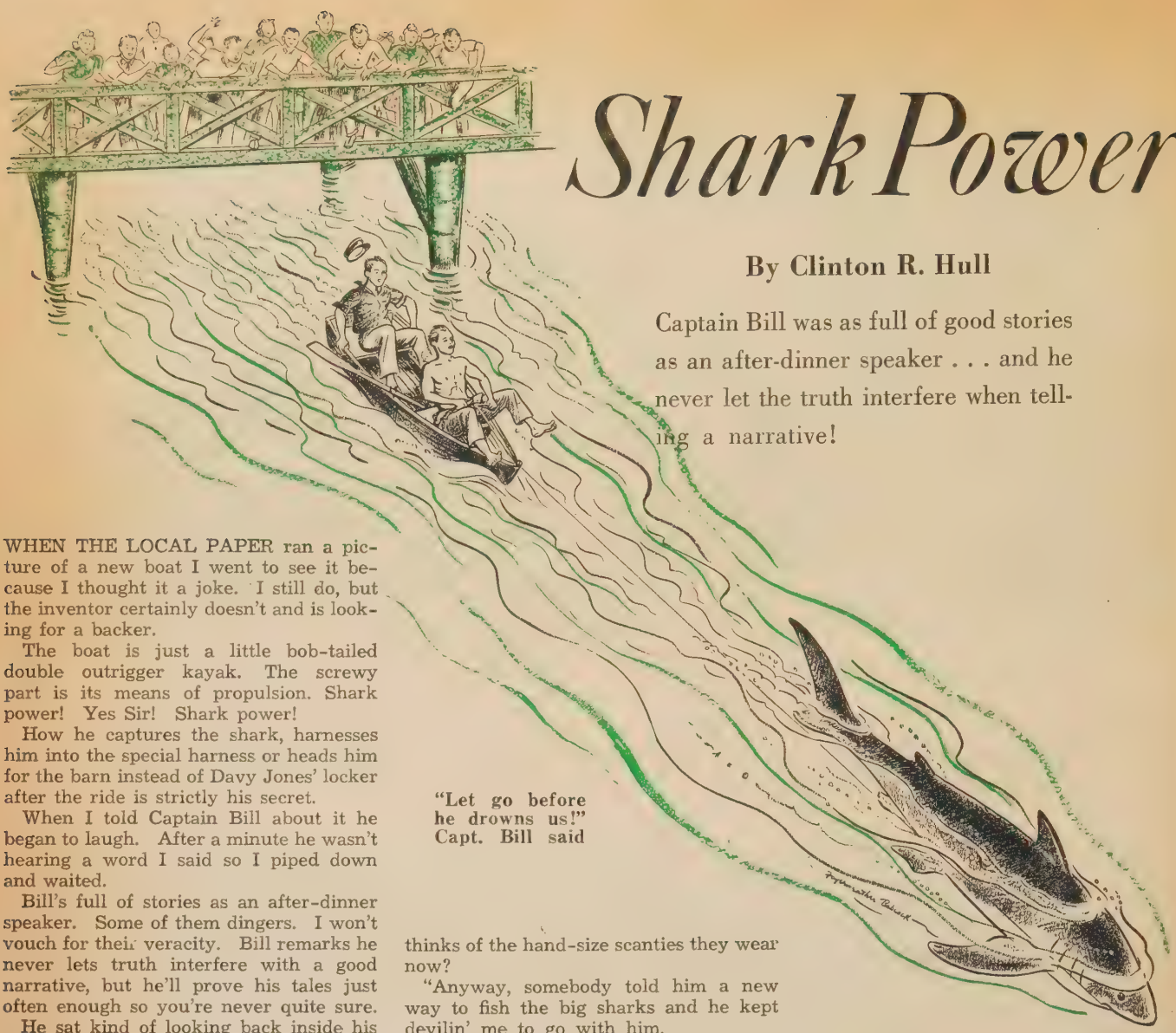
"My gosh," I chuckled, "you guys are eager beavers!"

Dick clipped a five foot strand of light synthetic gut from a coil he carried in his angling vest. He looped one end, fastened a short-shanked number two hook to the other—and his terminal tackle was ready. No undersized trout for him—they couldn't swallow that barb.

"I'm going down stream," Joe announced airily. "Don't waste too much time, because I'll have my limit in fifteen minutes!"

Dick was fishing before I had begun to rig my gear. He'd drifted a gob of

(*Continued on page* 28)



Shark Power

By Clinton R. Hull

Captain Bill was as full of good stories as an after-dinner speaker . . . and he never let the truth interfere when telling a narrative!

"Let go before he drowns us!" Capt. Bill said

WHEN THE LOCAL PAPER ran a picture of a new boat I went to see it because I thought it a joke. I still do, but the inventor certainly doesn't and is looking for a backer.

The boat is just a little bob-tailed double outrigger kayak. The screwy part is its means of propulsion. Shark power! Yes Sir! Shark power!

How he captures the shark, harnesses him into the special harness or heads him for the barn instead of Davy Jones' locker after the ride is strictly his secret.

When I told Captain Bill about it he began to laugh. After a minute he wasn't hearing a word I said so I piped down and waited.

Bill's full of stories as an after-dinner speaker. Some of them dingers. I won't vouch for their veracity. Bill remarks he never lets truth interfere with a good narrative, but he'll prove his tales just often enough so you're never quite sure.

He sat kind of looking back inside his head and wrinkling his nose in a habit of his, laughed again and said: "Reminds me of the old days here in Balboa when we fished sharks in the Ervine slough above the highway bridge.

"Before they put the clam shell dredger in there and the salt works, the place used to be lousy with sharks. Big bruisers, too. Ever up there?"

"Sure." I said. "Had some pretty good tussles with them twenty, twenty-five years ago."

"Ever hook a really big one?" he asked.

"About a dozen that just left me the reel. Biggest I got was eight feet and close to two hundred. Took forty-five minutes and two miles to gaff him—and spoiled the day for a lot of swimmers."

Bill grinned. "Yeah, it would, but they'd never have gone back if I'd landed the one—but maybe you saw the show."

"Nope. Never saw anyone else fishing them. Go ahead."

"Okay. Remember stammerin' Ole Swensen at the bait stand on the old pier?" I shook my head.

"You missed something. Big raw-boned Swede about twenty, stubborn as a broadbill swordfish and so bashful he danged near died if a woman looked at him. Wouldn't even put on a bathing suit. Man the lifeboats! I wonder what Ole thinks of the hand-size scanties they wear now?

"Anyway, somebody told him a new way to fish the big sharks and he kept devilin' me to go with him.

"I didn't fall for the idea much. Kind of figured somebody was sending him for a swab comb or a left handed monkey wrench, but a newspaper yarn about it changed my mind and I told Ole to dig up some bait and tackle.

"We picked the Fourth of July but when we went to get my fourteen footer some son-of-a-good-family had staved in the port side and left her awash to the gunwales.

"The only boat we could find was a little eight foot postage stamp Ole borrowed from his landlady's kid.

"I'm a firm believer in hunches and that thing gave me what my grandmother used to call "a feeling." Two of us big lugs in it sure didn't leave much freeboard.

"The newspaper guy said to use a one-hundred-foot-line with a steel wire leader and a large hook, and to make fast the bitter end in the towing ring of the boat.

"We could land a small shark with the handline, but a big one could tow us around the bay—with somebody ready to cut the line if things got out of hand.

"But Ole, being Ole, insisted on two lines with hooks big enough to hang a hog on. Wouldn't tie his either; said he could hold any shark in the bay. And I couldn't tell the stubborn jackass any better. I secured mine, carried the rest to the stern seat, snagged the hook in an over-ripe mackerel and heaved it in a deep hole. Ole sat in the bow and plunked his in fifty feet away.

"We were a mile above the bridge; not a sign of the crowds down below, and in five minutes I was sound asleep. Last thing I remember was admiring Ole's new waist length overalls and white sneakers.

"A bellowing war-whoop and a jerk that almost unjointed my neck yanked me out of it to find Ole's line taut as a back-stay and the boat going like a hydroplane straight down the main channel. Ole was riding tall, wide and tickled on the front seat, legs crossed and feet braced against the stem of the boat, line pulled down between them and up over one hip to take the strain off his hands.

"He was looking back, cocky as a helldiver with a smelt, trying to say something, but as usual when he got excited, just gargling the first letter, so I hauled my rig and coiled the line under my seat, waiting for him to get over it. The shark was out-bound—with no detours. Twice when we crossed sand bars his tail

(*Continued on page 34*)

HIGH HUNT

By

Jim Chapman

Portrait of a killer!

Hunting mountain lions is tough, tiring work . . . and if you don't think so, just come along on this exciting chase after a "killer" in a mountain wilderness

THE MOUNTAIN LION'S TRACKS crept up behind a cedar. There he paused to look around the trunk. He stole through some brushy windfalls to the base of a fallen tree, then along the side of it to the other end. At that point there was a melted spot, proof that he had lain in wait.

"That cougar's doing some careful stalking," remarked Pete Stewart, a well-known lion hunter of the Kootenays.

We paused to rest. The two hounds, Nip and King, fidgeted at the end of their chains. They tested the air and probed their muzzles deep into the lion tracks. Both were excellent trailers.

Nip's ancestry is one-quarter bloodhound and three-quarters Kentucky redbone. King is a purebred Walker.

The cougar had been trailing three deer for over a mile, but either he was being extremely cautious or else the deer were on guard. He had not yet attempted to kill. Worse, still, he was climbing steadily, after having already led us half way up a mountain since morning.

We'd picked up the cat's tracks soon after dawn, about three miles above our camp on the short of Kootenay Lake. Since then he'd gone straight up a benchy, timbered ridge toward the summit of 8,000 foot Pontiac Peak. We'd caught occasional glimpses of the sweeping, heavily wooded watershed of Woodbury Creek to our right, with Cedar Creek on our left.

It had been a tough climb, and reminded me of the warnings I'd received.

"You'll never keep up with that man Stewart," people told me. "He's the toughest woodsman to follow in the Kootenay valleys."

I'd watched him swing ahead for most of a day and concluded that more than a fair share of his 6-foot, 2-inch frame had been allotted to muscular legs! His gait is casual and unhurried, but fast. He's simply one of those exceptions born to make the average man's pace seem unbearably slow.

Pete didn't try to walk me to death. Instead he paused often enough for me to catch my breath.

"It's a good thing for me to have someone along," he'd say when I protested. "It keeps me from playing myself out." But I wasn't entirely fooled. He was trying to save my feelings. Pete's that kind of a man.

Now it was late afternoon. We'd passed through the majestic cedar belt, where towering trees shut out the light of the dull afternoon. We'd climbed into the region where constant frost and snow clung to the scrubby cedar, pine, hemlock and alder brush. Every branch threatened to shower its load upon us and the larger trees occasionally let go an avalanche large enough to bury a man. Not far above us was the "balsam belt" as Pete called it, which marked the upper fringe of timberline. Even now we were plowing through snow which reached half way to our knees. My rifle and camera were becoming decidedly heavy and they persistently caught on protruding branches.

The light was fading when we abandoned the trail. It was our only choice since we'd already gone ten hours without food. This had turned into a hunt of a kind never welcomed by veteran cougar men, being too high.

We hurried down through the snow-laden timber. An hour later we had reached a point where the snow was less than six inches deep. Much later still we reached our tent. Here the ground was bare and the air seemed warm.

After dishes were washed we leaned back against duffle bags and basked in the heat of the camp stove. Pine wood popped and crackled in the firebox and slivers of light reached out to flicker on the canvas. From fifty yards below came the sound of water lapping against the rocky shore.

"I've got a feeling that our lion made a kill just above where we left him," said Pete.

This is always a lion hunter's prayer. If a lion makes a kill he usually beds down and sleeps near it. This gives the hunter time to catch up.

"There's an old abandoned pack trail up the south fork of Woodbury Creek," continued Pete. "If we followed it back up for a few miles it would save fighting a lot of cliffs and brush."

That was why, at noon next day, we were eight miles up Woodbury Creek, wading through a good foot and a half of snow. The pack trail which led around the steep slope was simply a narrow ledge picked out of the surface earth. Now it was almost buried and in places difficult to follow because of windfalls. Again we were (*Continued on page 25*)

I'LL TAKE BASS! ☆ ☆ ☆

By BUD JACKSON

Without the aid of a landing net, the author "lifts" a 16-inch brown ashore after a brief fight on bass tackle

Taking these four browns and a whitefish on bass tackle proved disappointing, says the author

THERE ARE TWO good reasons why I seldom criticize the other fellow's hunting or fishing methods as long as they're legal. One is that a sportsman—I style myself such—doesn't find fault with one way of doing things simply because he prefers another. The second is that within my own experience, such criticism is all too frequently based upon ignorance.

So I've gone along for years taking little part in the *bass vs. trout* controversy that always springs up when you get bass and trout fishermen together in the same crowd. I've caught plenty of both species and I've plenty of respect for both. The bass in my life have outnumbered the trout ten to one; on the other hand, I've had some truly homeric days on trout water. Both have added richly to fishing memory.

And then the other day I was drawn into an argument over the respective merits of the two fish—drawn in by a statement which, I note, is being made more and more of late by trout fishermen of my acquaintance.

Two of my friends were discussing fishing in general, bass and trout in particular.

"Just why," asked one of them, of the other, "do you prefer trout to bass."

The other man gave the question only a second's thought.

"Because," he pronounced, "I like first the surroundings in which trout must be taken, I like the tackle which one must use and finally, I like the sporting qualities of the fish himself."

"Do you mean," parried the other, "that you *don't* like bass surroundings, bass tackle, the fight which a bass puts up?"

"Exactly," came the answer. "Bass are dead-water fish, bass tackle is cumbersome and heavy and bass themselves are logy fighters, compared to trout."

I've been thinking about that since then and further, doing something about it to answer some of the questions in my mind.

First of all, the first part of the trout fisherman's logic may have some merit. Trout streams, for the most part, are located in wilderness areas or mountainous regions. I'm normal enough to prefer that type of surroundings to those of less spectacular scenic value. But the man who contends bass are dead-water fish would do well to further his own education in this regard. Some of the wildest water available is excellent bass water. I know stretches of a half-hundred good bass rivers that would put any trout fisherman on his mettle.

The weakness of the second argument advanced by the trout fisherman lies in the fact that the fisherman selects his own tackle hence, may use what he places, regardless of the type of fish he seeks. I have caught trout on 3-ounce rods, with 5-X tippets and flies tied on No. 22 hooks. I've caught bass on the same rods, fitted with slightly heavier tippets and slightly larger flies. From an absolutely impersonal standpoint, the bass taken on such tackle outfought the trout taken on it, two to one!

And that statement likewise answers the third argument advanced by our trout fisherman, concerning the sporting characteristics of the one as opposed to the other. But to get an even better idea of the respective merits of the two fish, don't stop with taking each on trout tackle of the lightest sort—switch to the heavier types of bass tackle and take both species and then make your comparisons.

That's what Jelly and I did!

Jelly Gatewood and I don't disagree about many things. He likes bird dogs and quail and so do I. He's a rabid deer hunter; so am I. He'd as soon tangle with a good fish as make a million bucks and I guess I'm in the same category. When I stated tentatively my feelings about this trout-bass business, he nodded his head emphatically.

"Strip all the mystery from him, subtract the many rites with which trout fishermen cloak their activities and boil it all down to the fish himself and what have you got?" asked Jelly. Answering his own question: "A fish that is gamy, fine on the table but probably highly overrated."

"Let's either take that word 'probably' out of there or change the whole quotation," I said.

"How?"

"Let's go trout fishing with casting rods —bass tackle!

He looked at me speculatively for a moment, then shook his head slowly.

"Doubt if we can catch 'em on stuff as heavy as would be required with a casting rod," he opined.

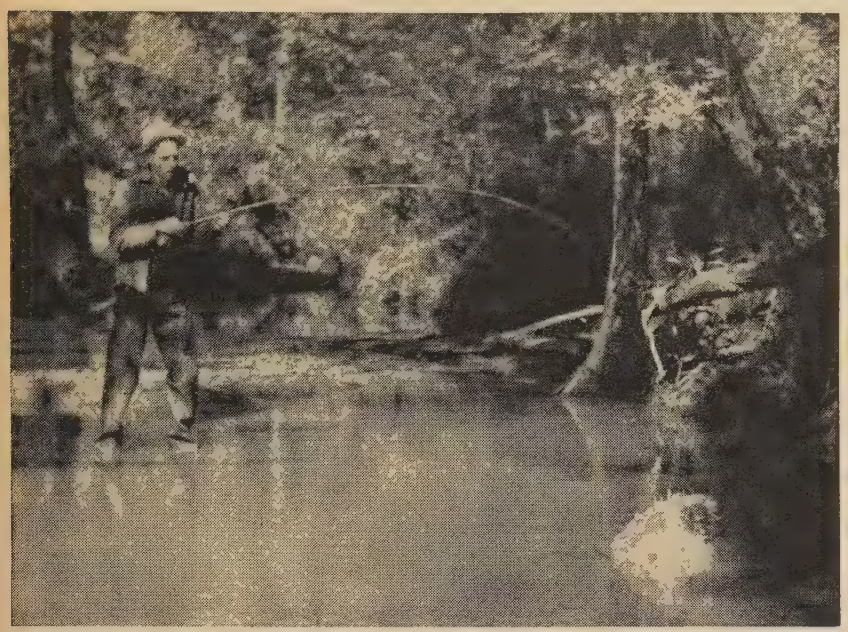
"Still, we want to find out and that's one way. We already know how the bass reacts on superfine tackle, now we need to know how the trout reacts on coarser tackle," I said.

So it was agreed. And shortly afterward, we started toward Wyoming and famous Bridger Lake, high in the Absarokas, just outside Yellowstone National Park. We had the usual assortment of bass fishing gear. Lighter stuff had been left at home. The expedition was designed primarily to test heavy tackle for trout—and it did, with a vengeance.

Do not misunderstand me. I do not advocate that we suddenly switch to casting rods and begin heaving various assortments of hardware in the general direction of friend fontinalis. Contrariwise, I'd be a lot more interested in converting bass fishermen to the use of the same general type of tackle used by trout fishermen. I think the results would be spectacular, no less.

We were barely out of Cody when we made a most interesting discovery—that our host, big game guide and outfitter

When you reverse the usual method . . . and use bass tackle on trout and trout tackle on bass . . . you may agree with the author on the merits of bass compared to trout



Thrills are a dime a dozen when fishing for bass in swift water with light fly fishing equipment

These chunky pound bass proved more exciting than trout

Glen Billings, was a bass hater and a trout fisherman of the old school. His horror upon discovering that we had encumbered ourselves with casting rods and light plugs was such that I thought he'd turned apoplectic.

"Ye Gods," he said, finally. "You've wasted your time bringing that stuff into trout country."

"Have we?" said Jelly, innocently.

"When we get to the ranch, I'll outfit you with some light tackle," he said, ignoring Jelly's question. "We'll be on the south fork of the Shoshone for four days before packing in to Bridger and you can have some fun there."

"Won't they hit bass lures?" asked Jelly.

Glen gave him a scornful look.

"I'll eat alive everything you catch on those rigs," he said.

I was mentally resolving to insure him a stomach lining of fish scales, when he turned the car into Bobcat ranch and we disembarked in a confusion of greetings, shouts and laughter. Al Davis, Glen's partner, came forward and we chatted briefly. When Glen himself brought up the subject of our tackle and told his companion what had happened, both of them chuckled.

"Come in the lodge and we'll fix you up with some decent tackle," offered Al.

His look turned to amazement when both Jelly and I declined, explaining our reasons. He went off toward the corral shaking his head in disbelief.

The Shoshone is a honey of a stream all right. We could hear its music as we rigged our rods. I had a light, 5½-foot tubular steel casting rod. My reel was a light, fast one, spooling 80 yards of 6-pound test silk line. I used a five-pound test leader the length of the rod. After some deliberation, I completed the rig with a small three-eighths ounce spoon-type lure. Jelly's outfit, I noted, was greatly similar to my own. His nod signified he was ready, so under the still unbelieving eyes of Al and Glen, we turned toward the South Shoshone, a few hundred feet away.

The river was in beautiful condition, a little low but flushed enough to be less than crystal clear. Where we burst through the screen of willows and scrub onto the banks, there was a long, deep pool and I moved toward the lower edge, where it broke into a chute, intending to work upward to the head of the hole by slow degrees. Jelly meanwhile walked leisurely upstream, staying well back from the bank.

I hadn't expected immediate action and was scarcely prepared for the savage strike which greeted my first cast before the retrieve had covered six feet. I set the hook firmly but not savagely and knew instantly I'd been too late—the fish was gone. I backed away from the bank and made tracks to the upper end of the pool, detouring well back from the bank. My own experiences with trout are that they are pretty temperamental and the more picnicking you do up and down the stream-shore the smaller the creel at day's end.

There was no activity on the upstream side of the run. I put my casts about where I wished and I fished deliberately, as I suspect you must for trout. Deciding, at length, that I'd exhausted the possibilities of the spot, I was ready to move back down and give my first—and lone—customer another try. Fishing out the last cast, I'd brought the small, metal spoon to within twenty feet of where I stood when a huge brown trout rose from the dark depths, struck with a ferocity that is uncharacteristic of most of the striking trout I have taken, and turned back swinging toward the sanctuary of a huge rock.

Like the first fish, he had hit quite short and even as I applied pressure to the rod, the lure pulled free and my prize was gone. It seemed useless to try for him again, so I carried out my initial thought and drifted downstream to the spot of earlier activity. For all of twenty minutes, I worked the lower end of the pool but I had no semblance of a strike and greeted with alacrity Jelly's reappearance on the gravel bar and his subsequent motion to move downstream.

Again, we set up for action at another large pool, fully the equal of the first. This time he went to the lower end, I to the upper. Again, I stayed well back from the bank and made my casts carefully. There was no response. Downstream, where my partner worked silently, his usual magic apparently having deserted him for the nonce, the lack of trout activity was equally apparent. I confess to disappointment.

(*Continued on page* 23)

Cicero the Gander

By Mabry I. Anderson

Here's a typical goose decoy spread on a Mississippi River sandbar, with the pit for the shooters (in the background) built almost flush with the surface.

WHEN FOG SOCKS IN ON THE RIVER, geese refuse to fly. Joyner had begun to fidget and when Joyner fidgets, conditions are decidedly bad. Until the mist saw fit to vanish, our chances were nil but it was pleasant on our bar so, making ourselves comfortable in the box pit, we lit cigarettes and awaited the clearing of the fuzzy sky.

The morning had begun well and already geese had paid us a call. Our setup was virtually perfect, our flush box pit being strategically located at the head of our island sandbar and in perfect line with the flight of birds returning from the cornfields that lie behind the levee. The mighty Mississippi completely surrounded us and our bar was a favorite resting place for geese, offering solitude and sand, two of their prime requirements. Upon satisfying their voracious appetites, they always return to our island and sunup had found us waiting. Twenty-eight profiles completed our set and an hour after sunup, a dozen birds had coasted in. Three of them stayed behind and now, even though the fog had virtually eliminated further opportunities, we sat content.

"You know," mused Joyner, "this fog puts me in mind of a hunt I made way back in the days when live decoys were allowed. Boy, that was a hunt to put a stop to *all* hunts and to tell you the truth, it danged near stopped me *permanent,* to say nothing of costing me the best live decoy that ever trampled a Miss'ippi bar."

I knew what was coming. Joyner is a raconteur, his experiences being varied and sometimes awe-inspiring! His stories are always worth hearing so I urged him on.

★ ★ ★

The first thing you ought to know, began Joyner, is that this little tale ought not to go much further than this goose pit. You see, Son, this hunt had some aspects that our lawyer friends might call "outside the pale of the law." Anyway, some mighty funny things took place as you'll no doubt later agree.

First off, this story deals mainly with the best danged Canada goose that ever squalled at a passing flock. If there ever was a Judas Iscariot, old Cicero was him and to tell you the truth, I loved that scoundrel like a member of my family. Most folks in those days used *two* decoys, one bird hidden in the pit and one on the bar but old Cicero didn't need a mate. All I had to do was set him on the bar and let nature take its course. Long before a man would see birds on the wing, old Cicero would spot 'em and to listen to that scoundrel beg was worth more than the actual shooting. Many's the time I've seen him call resting flocks from the middle of the river, making 'em walk right out on the bank and up to the pit!

As you can well imagine, I had myself a time. Folks would come from far and near just to hear old Cicero talk and I'll bet I turned down a hundred offers to buy him. Everybody wanted to hunt with him and it got so bad that finally one day I decided that I'd just slip off from the crowd and get in one good day's hunting without any company. You know how it is; sometimes a man just likes to get away by himself so I just cancelled all my engagements and got things ready for a solo trip to Pushmataha Bar.

In those days, that country around Pushmataha was wild and woolly. Virgin timber ran almost to town and the whole country was a hunter's paradise. However, hunters were not all that hung out in that wilderness, the section being prime territory for likker still operators and the like! Frankly, there were some pretty tough characters in that neighborhood and it wasn't uncommon to hear about somebody finding a dead "Revernoor" now and then! Naturally, I didn't pay much attention to those folks, goose hunting being my business, so I just hunted the bars and practiced the policy of living and letting live!

Well, sir, I lit out for Pushmataha about midnight and finally reached the end of the line about an hour before day. I left my old T-Model at the end of the trail, slung my profiles over my shoulder and stuck Cicero under my arm. Finally I broke through the brush and hit the edge of the bar, the last hundred yards being hard going due to the thick growth of willow and cottonwood that ran right down to the sand. My pit was located on a sort of peninsula that ran within fifty yards of the willows and geese had a habit of trading right over the spot, both to and from the feeding fields.

There was a nice little ridge between my pit and the

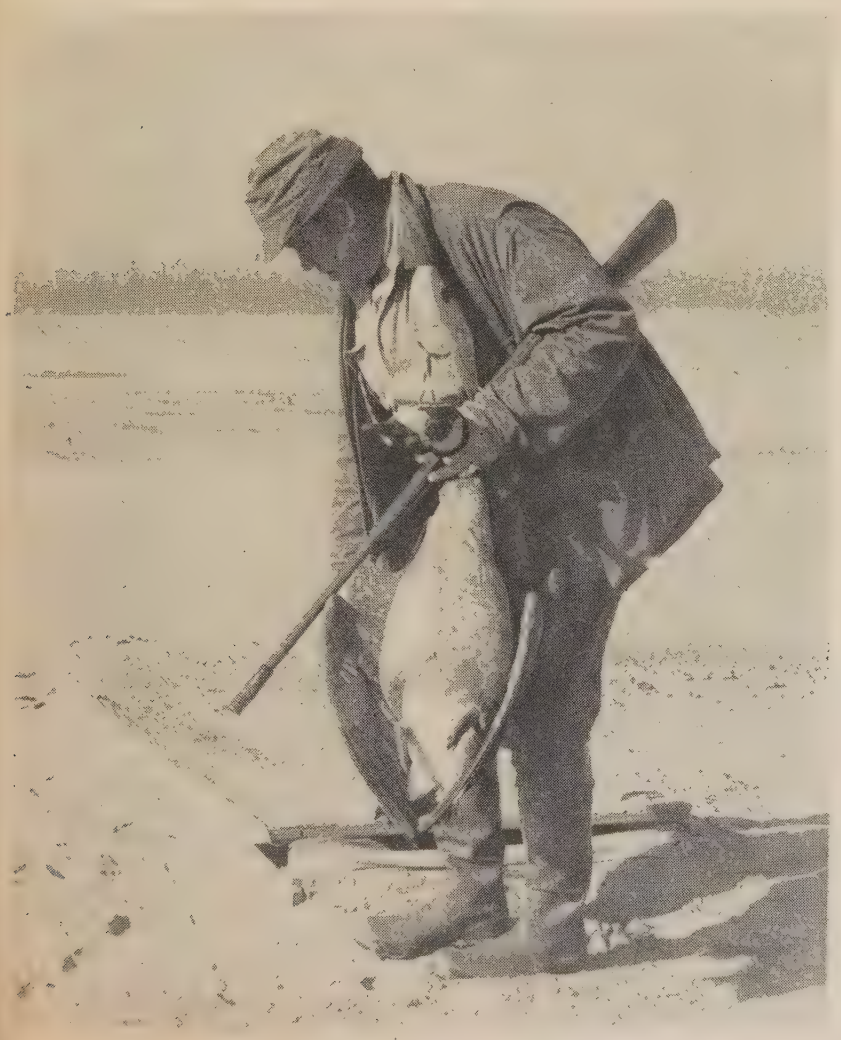
willows so after setting out a dozen profiles, I lugged old Cicero over the ridge and sat him down just out of sight of the pit. By now the sun was breaking through so after looking the bar over to make certain that no shell hulls and cigarette butts were scattered around, I crawled inside and made myself comfortable.

Boy, my wait wasn't for long. At the crack of dawn, geese started funnelling down the river from their roosting grounds and old Cicero went to work. Within five minutes after getting settled, that scoundrel had talked down a bunch of twenty or so and they flared out in front of me like barn doors with wings! My old Model 97 really went to town and when the shooting was over, three big birds were stretched out on the sand! Back in those days the limit was so high that I've actually forgotten it so I just gathered in the dead and got ready for more!

Ten minutes later, a dozen birds came over, flying high and wary as geese can be. They didn't intend to stop but when old Cicero went to work on 'em, they just couldn't stand the strain. Down they came, stretching their long snaky necks and when they broke into range, I didn't bother to let them decoy, I just threw back the lid and let 'em have it!

I guess I could have kept up the good work all morning but all of a sudden, that quick acting fog rolled in and within ten minutes, you couldn't see a hundred yards. I knew that business was over until the stuff burned away and so did Cicero. He just curled up on the bar and went to sleep and since he knew more about goose hunting than I did, I stretched out in the pit and followed suit!

How long I slept I could hardly say but all of a sudden, something woke me and easing my head over the rim of the pit, I glanced toward the willows. By now the fog had almost gone and when Cicero let out a honk, I knew that his call had waked me. Carefully I scanned the horizon, my ears cocked for the sound of geese and then suddenly I saw them, coming my way and *not saying a word.* Easing the lid back down, I glued my eyes on that wavering line and sat listening to Cicero beg! I *knew* those geese heard him, even though they didn't answer and I just sat there waiting, until suddenly, *all hell broke loose!* Son, I was holding my breath almost and when that *shotgun went off,* right at my back, I almost choked to death! I couldn't see Cicero but I heard him let out a sort of choking squawk and I knew without looking what had happened! Boy, I jumped out of that pit and scrambled over that ridge between me and the willows and there lay Cicero, crumpled up on the bar, blood running down his bill and kicking his last kick! For a minute I stood there sort of stunned and then I glanced toward the willows and saw him! Right in the edge of the woods stood one of the meanest looking river-rats you'd ever want to see, calmly blowing smoke out of the barrel of a Long Tom single, and fumbling for another shell! I let out a yell you could have heard in town and if he'd been a sensible man, he would have left from there but he just wasn't sensible I reckon! Instead of running, he sort of cussed under his breath and jammed that shell in the breech of his gun. Boy, that did it! For all I knew, that shell might have been meant for me so I just beat him to the draw and broadsided him with a load of chilled number fours! The range must have been about forty-five yards and I knew that I hit him but he still didn't run! Scoundrel just whirled about halfway around, fumbling with his gun so I just started across the bar toward him, shootin' as I went! Boy, that old Model 97 went off twice right in the same place and that turned him around and changed his plans! He hollered one time right loud and broke out through the willows and just for luck, I let him have it again, going straight away! The last I heard of him, he was breaking down willows, getting out of there and for a minute, I just stood there shaking all over.



Two Canada honkers is enough and this Mississippi hunter is ready to call it quits for the day

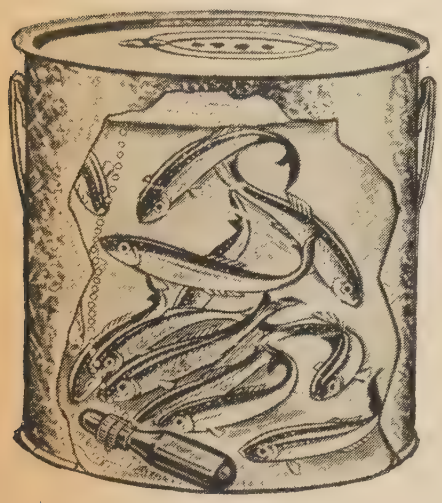
Finally I walked over and picked up Cicero and looked at him hard for the last time. Easing out on the bar, I scooped out a hole in the sand and laid him to rest, away out on that lonesome bar, just like I figured he'd have liked. Finally I picked up my gear and headed for the car, walking careful and watching behind every tree. For all I knew, that river rat might have been laying there waiting for me but luck was with me and I made it to the car without drawing any fire.

On the way back to town, I worried myself into a hell of a state. The more I thought about that shooting, the more I worried and in the back of my mind, I started estimating the killing range of that Model 97 with chilled number fours! For all I knew, that scoundrel might have been lying out in that swamp, dead as a mackerel and the more I thought about it, the more I worried! The minute I stuck my head in the door, the wife knew that something was wrong but I explained it away by telling her that I had accidentally killed old Cicero.

Son, I didn't sleep much that night. Next morning I was up at the crack of dawn, sitting in the kitchen, drinking coffee, and worrying myself sick. In my mind's eye, I could see myself in the (*Continued on page* 22)

Keep Your Minnows Alive
USE

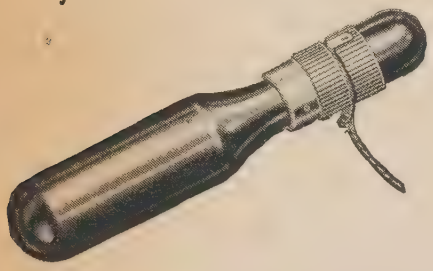
MIN-O-AIR
Patent Pending



MIN-O-AIR
Gives Your Minnows Life-Saving Oxygen In Convenient Form

MIN-O-AIR ASSURES

- *Stronger and livelier minnows!*
- *Live minnows on long trips*
- *Carries more minnows in the same minnow bucket*
- *Saves its cost and more—in minnows*
- *Easy to use—no trouble—no fuss*



Scientific tests prove that MIN-O-AIR gives minnows the oxygen absolutely necessary for life. It solves your problem of keeping minnows alive and in good condition. It also saves you money.

Price, Valve unit—3 cartridges..... $2.00

Refill package—4 cartridges..... $1.00

See your dealer. If he doesn't have MIN-O-AIR, send check, M.O. or cash direct to us.

OCCO PRODUCTS CO.
1828 Jefferson Street North East
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Canadian Distributor
Allcock, Laight & Westwood Co.
230 Bay St., Toronto, Canada

FRESH WATER fishing

Edited by Frank R. Steel

Trolling Pays Dividends

Here are some tips to make your trolling more productive

In the mist-shrouded dawn of a summer day trolling from a canoe or a quietly-rowed boat over the bars and deep weed beds of a birch and pine bordered north woods lake is a thrilling experience. And in certain waters and under certain conditions, trolling is the best method of catching many of our fresh water game fish. Except for the week or two of cold water conditions, just after the ice goes out in the spring and before it forms in the fall, trolling is the best method of taking lake trout. Practically all Chinook salmon caught on rod and line are taken by trolling. Landlocked salmon are more successfully caught by trolling methods except when in shallow water. A great many walleyes are brought in to the anglers landing net by trolling as are many muskelunge, northern pike and pickerel. In warm water conditions there are times when more bass are taken by trolling than in any other way. Brook trout, rainbows, cutthroats, Dolly-Vardens, and brown trout, when in deep water lakes, can be taken more easily by trolling than by any other method. This is especially true with the big Kamloop rainbows of Lake Pend 'Oreille, Idaho, where all the recent world's record rainbows have come from.

Trolling is an easy and successful way of covering a lot of fishing water, especially with live bait. It is very difficult to cast a live minnow or frog very long without casting it off the hook and the difficulty increases with angleworms, crayfish, hellgramites, shrimps and nymphs. Fly fishing is awkward and troublesome with live bait, too. Spinning works well with live bait but only a small percent of fishermen have spinning equipment. And still-fishing covers only a small amount of territory. The result is that many anglers who want or need to use live bait try trolling. You can have a lot of fun doing it too—and often get more fish than in any other way. I use trolling to locate game fish in a lake I do not know well or when I'm in doubt about the location of the fish I'm after.

The first thing you've got to do, if you are going to troll, is to determine how deep—how many feet under the surface of the water—you should fish. And the best way to tell this is by the surface temperature of the water. A fishing thermometer will give you the water temperature, and charts or a book or other information will tell you where to find the game fish you want and at what depth to fish.

You can regulate the depth at which your lure travels in several ways. One is by the speed of your boat—the best trolling speed is usually about two miles per hour. Another way is by the length of line you have out. A third way is by the weight of the lure or bait itself, and the fourth way is by a sinker. For very deep fishing a metal line frequently is needed. The water resistance of your line partly controls the depth at which any given lure travels with the same weight sinker and the same length of line out. The line with the least water resistance allows the lure to go the deepest. This means that a monofilament nylon line or a metal line will put a bait deeper with the same length of line out and the same weight of sinker than would be accomplished with ordinary braided or twisted silk, nylon, linen or cotton lines.

You will usually catch more fish trolling with two rods than with only one. This way you give the fish twice the chance to take your bait. Then, too, you can run one lure down deeper, thus testing the best depth to fish. The most productive fishing depth varies not only with the water temperature but with the species of fish you are after. Also, you should regulate the depth of your troll to the shape of the bottom of the lake and to the kind of weed beds, bars, and sort of cover there is in the area you are working.

Another good reason for trolling with two rods from each boat is that you can try out different types of lures or live bait. For instance, rig up a spinner and minnow rig on one rod and an artificial lure on the other. Try a wobbling spoon with a pork rind or pork frog, a regular spinner, a spinner-and-fly, and a crawfish type lure. A live frog on a good frog harness or a natural bait spinner rig, or a natural crayfish (fresh water crab), some angle worms or night crawlers back of a spinner is also a good trolling bait. A hellgramite with a small spinner will take fish trolling in some conditions where everything else fails. Then, too, your two rod setup may be used to try out several different weights of sinker. In trolling two rods, I like to use one braided line and one monofilament nylon, if possible.

If using a sinker, your lure or bait will fish better if you put the sinker at least 18 inches ahead of the lure. Another good way is to attach the sinker on the end of your line with the lure attached to a short piece of line up the line a foot and a half above the sinker. These lengths vary with conditions. For deep trolling, especially with metal lines, a trolling triangle, that you can pick up at your sporting goods dealers, will be a convenience. This provides an easy way of attaching a short sinker line, a lure line as well as your regular line. This setup is commonly used for lake trout.

Lake trout like water that is between and 45 degrees in temperature. That es you the key to where to locate this game fish. In the early spring and very late fall, the surface water in northern lakes falls into this water temperature range, so you then can get "lakers" within ten feet of the surface. In summer when the water warms up, lake trout go down until they find their favorite 40 to 45 degree water—usually from 50 to 200 or even 300 feet down. That's when you need to use the metal lines and heavy sinkers. Spinners and spoons with a live minnow are usually most successful in trolling for lake trout, but many types of wobbling spoons and plugs do a good trolling job. Special reels must be used for this deep trolling with metal lines and for this work you need a stout rod. Many use muskelunge rods or light salt water rods for lake trout trolling. A rod with a "trolling butt" on it is good—if you are getting a rod especially for this purpose.

For your trolling other than in very deep water with metal lines, you can use practically any rod you have available with the ordinary casting rod being used more than any other. A stout fly rod or a spinning rod also makes a good trolling stick. As a matter of fact, the extra length of these rods is an advantage in trolling both because the lure travels farther to the side and because a longer rod is a more efficient instrument for playing a fish than is a shorter stick.

In ordinary depth trolling, ways of avoiding getting your lure tangled up continually in weeds or snags are essential. Weedless lures and hooks help, but if you think you've hung some weeds, be sure to bring your line to clear your bait. Weeds on your hooks will practically always keep fish from striking your lure.

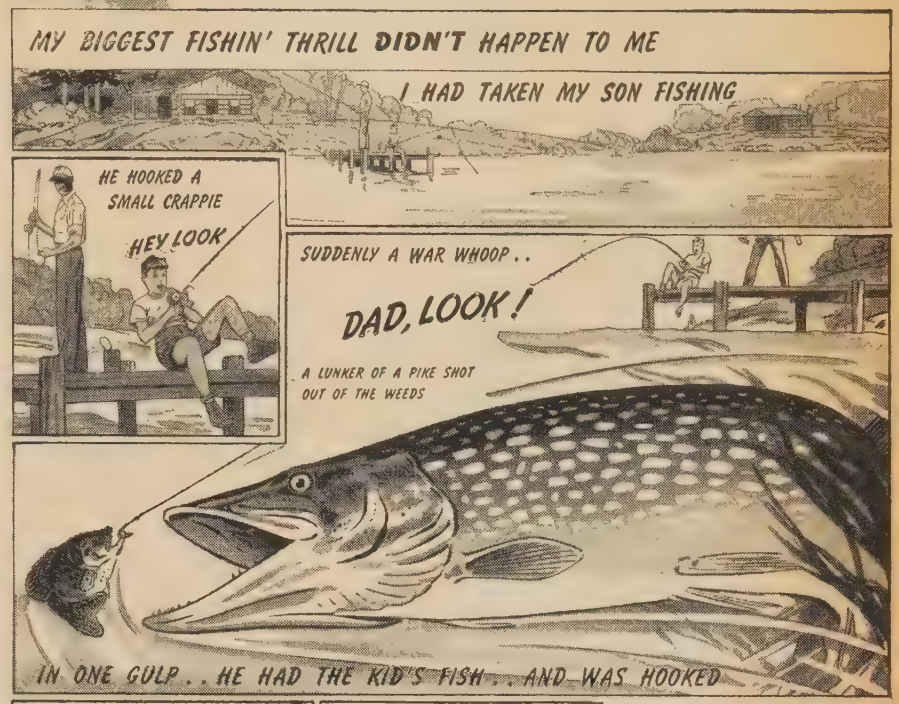
Unless you are using a monofilament nylon line, you'll do well to use a 6- to 9-foot nylon leader. The clearer the water and the more scarey the fish you are after, the longer and finer your leader should be. You never know how many fish have looked at your trolling bait and passed it up until you've put on a finer and longer leader and caught more fish.

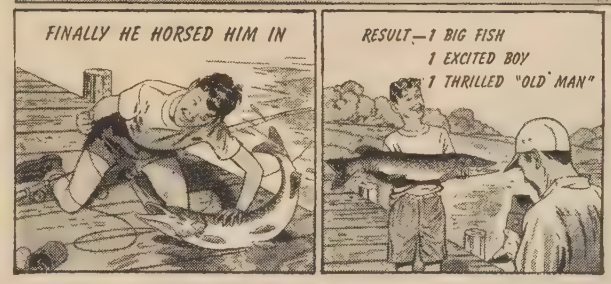
Be as quiet as you can in trolling. Row as silently as possible, don't scrape or bang your feet around on the bottom. Also keep your hooks sharp.

If you need to keep your trolling lure only a few feet under the surface but want to use live bait and a spinner that might sink too much, for instance, you can use a sliding bobber to keep your lure from going more than a designated num-

TACKLING the TACKLE BUSTERS

WITH OLLIE RODMAN "Ollie" Rodman was taken on his first fishing trip in a large market basket. He's been fishing ever since. He's publisher of Outdoors, the Open Road for Boys and Salt Water Sportsman; a director of the Outdoor Writers' Association of America; member of the executive committee of the American Wildlife Foundation and organizer of Better Fishing, Inc.





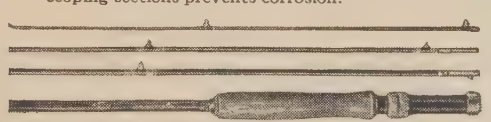
SMALL FISH..
BIG FISH..
ANY KIND OF FISHING..
ANYWHERE..
YOU'RE READY FOR ACTION
WITH H-I TACKLE

HORROCKS IBBOTSON CO., UTICA, N.Y.

Manufacturers of the Largest Line of Fishing Tackle in the World

MOHAWK TELESCOPE STEEL RODS . . . $4.75

Brand new — both in features and finishes. Reversible cork handles with plastic locking reel seats. Steel guides and tip-tops. Special processing of inner telescoping sections prevents corrosion.



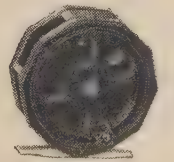
THE SPINNER . . . $15.00

A heavy duty, all purpose fly rod built from Hexi-Super Cane processed Tonkin bamboo. Two lengths —9′ and 8½′. Three-piece, extra tip.

H-I

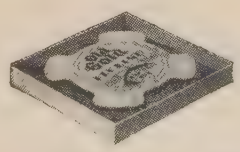
Means FISHING TACKLE for EVERY FISHERMAN and EVERY KIND of FISHING

BETTER BUY H-I AT YOUR DEALER'S



VERNLEY REEL . . . $2.00

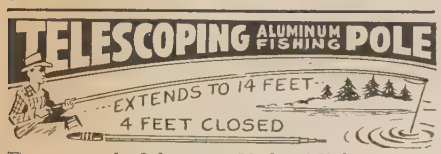
A single action, light weight reel with adjustable click and metal gears. Edges doubled to prevent line wear.



OLD GOLD SILK FLY LINE
Level $2.00—Tapered $10.00

Pliable, glass-smooth finish. Casts and "shoots" easier farther. Lasts longer.

FREE—Old Hi's famous fishing books—"Fishing for the Millions" and "Salt Water Sports Fishing". Get your copies now. Write H-I, Dept. F, Utica, N.Y.



For cane pole fisherman. Made of light, strong, rust-proof aluminum. Telescopes from 14 ft. to 4 ft. Good balance, whipping action. **Reel seat included on all 3 models.** No C.O.D. orders. (Regular Model, $5.70) (With line guides, $7.70) (Stub Troller Model, 8" closed, 24" open, $3.50)
AMSCO COMPANY, Dept. O, Le Center, Minn.

"You'll be Glad YOU BOUGHT A SCHULT"

Engineered for cool comfort in summer; cozy warmth in winter. Attractive, livable interiors. Outstanding Schult quality and value, backed by the 3-year written warranty of the most famous name in trailering.

Write FOR FREE BOOK

Describes sparkling new models designed and equipped to meet every demand for luxury and economy, in living or travel. See exclusive Schult "Heat-Saver"—greatest contribution to trailer comfort in years.

SCHULT CORP., Dept. 4507, Elkhart, Ind.
In Canada: John Inglis Co., Ltd., Toronto

SCHULT SCHULT *Trailer Coaches*
Member T.C.M.A.

ber of feet down.

In certain kinds of trolling, for Chinook salmon on the Pacific Coast as an example, an "attractor," a wobbling plate run several feet ahead of the spoon or lure—often gets you more strikes. Chinook salmon trolling in rivers is commonly done by rowing in an upstream direction but zig-zagging across the current and back. The current in a salmon river is so strong that the boat actually backs down stream, with the lure actually proceeding the boat downstream. That is the method of trolling I was using when I caught my 83-pound world's record salmon in the Umpqua River in Oregon. Salmon trolling in these rivers is usually done between dawn and sunrise and between sunset and dark. Occasionally on the Umpqua we caught salmon also on cloudy days, but practically never in bright sunlight.

In the summer when the water is warm and the bass, northerns and walleyes are down deep, you can take good fish by trolling your lure just above the tops of the deep underwater weed beds and just off the bottom on the bars. They may be down anywhere from ten to fifty feet under the surface.

If you are going to do any trolling at night for bass, try a commotion, gurgle or splash type surface lure, trolled very slowly. Explosion type strikes and the weird experience of fighting a jumping fish in the dark add a lot of thrills to this kind of fishing. Better have a flashlight tied around your neck on a leather thong so you can see to untangle hooks and take fish out of the landing net. You'll need the light to take fish off the hook, too. For night fishing either surface lures or weedless lures save you a lot of snagging up.

Altogether, you can catch a lot of good trout, salmon, bass, walleyes, northerns and muskies by trolling. If you use light tackle and take the pains to locate the right depth and cover in which to fish, you'll find trolling a delightful and sportsmanlike way of fishing. Frank R. Steel.

Tackle Roundup

It Products, Inc., Bennett Building, Kansas City, Kansas, have just announced a new glass fibre casting rod known as the "Phantom" with a guarantee against taking a set or defective workmanship and material. The rod comes in 4½, 5 and 5½-foot lengths at $23.50, and a special tournament-type, 6-footer sells for $25.

★ ★ ★

A new "hook disgorger" has been put on the market by A & H Tackle Co., P.O. Box 710, Glendale 5, California, that is made of durable, lightweight plastic. It is 7 inches long and weighs about ½ ounce. You can free a hook in a fish's mouth by inserting the leader through a slot in the device and then moving the disgorger down to the hook.

★ ★ ★

With fly fishing for bonefish and other salt water gamesters gaining new recruits annually, the Wapsi Co., 701 Second Ave., N.E., Independence, Iowa, has started marketing the Gordon Dean "Bead Head" Fly designed especially for salt water fly fishing.

The idea for this new fly was originated by Gordon Dean of Miami, an enthusiastic fly caster for bonefish.

Since the "Bead Head" has met with such great approval of salt water anglers, the company now is tying similar patterns and designs suitable for fresh water battlers.

★ ★ ★

The Pequea Works, Inc., makers of the famous Quilby spinning minnows, now are packaging nine patterns, selected by a noted spinning angler, in a new, transparent plastic lure box which is a handy size for carrying in a fishing jacket. It will hold from 25 to 50 spinning lures; and the box with the nine special "minnows" sells for $10.

★ ★ ★

Reelon Corporation, South San Francisco, Calif., have announced two new items. One is the "Voo-Doo," described by the company as a "constant-action lure." The lure is made of plastic and comes in four color combinations. It retails for $1.25.

The second new item, distributed by Reelon, is a "Fly-Ty," a device that is fixed to your fly rod like a guide. It is used for correctly and easily tying a fly to your leader. The small, plastic device sells for 75¢.

★ ★ ★

E & E Sales Company, 2318 S. Kirkland Ave., Chicago, is distributing a new item called "Flip Off" that is designed to either flip a fish off your hook without your having to handle the fish or as a disgorger for a hook deeply embedded in a fish's mouth.

★ ★ ★

Mr. Night Fisherman, how'd you like to fish with a bobber that is easily seen in the dark. There are no batteries involved, either! Ed. Lane & Co., Wyoming, N.Y. manufacturer of fishing lures and other specialties have a luminous float made of a special material which, when exposed to a flashlight or sunlight for 10 minutes, will luminate itself readily and remain luminated for four to five hours.

Lane also is featuring a "Slide-O-Bob" which is a self-adjusting casting float suitable for bait fishing or drift fishing.

★ ★ ★

Dr. Forrest L. Betts, Cleveland, Ohio optometrist, has developed a new product called "Fire-Eyes" for application to any plug or spoon. Using Fire Lacquer, a product of the Firelure Corp., merchandisers of Gantron for fishing, Dr. Betts has developed "Eyes" that feature a yellow circle of Gantron paint printed on black silk with an adhesive back that can be attached to lures.

Gantron "Fire Lacquer" absorbs ultra violet rays and then gives them off in a manner that makes lures treated with Gantron extremely vivid—particularly on dull, cloudy days or early in the morning and late in the evening.

"Fire-Eyes" come in three sizes—those suitable for large muskie-type plugs or spoons, those suitable for bass lures and small ones for spin-fishing lures. They are sold by Sceyentific Fish Lure Co., 618 Hippodrome Building, Cleveland 14, for $1 a dozen.

filling the CREEL

By DICK FORTNEY

Midsummer, with heat, bright sun, and low water conditions, is a time that tests the patience and skill of the angler. Every force of nature seems to be arrayed against him, and his first inclination may be to stay away from the lakes and streams in disgust.

Yet, with the proper approach and methods and with knowledge of the habits of trout and bass in the hot weather months, a fisherman can have just as much fun in July and August as in the cooler seasons.

Here are some suggestions on solving the "dog days" problems.

Approach Is Important

Most important matter is the angler's approach to the water. He needs all the stealth and care of which he is capable.

The lower the water level the easier it is for fish to see any moving things—including fishermen—that approach.

Avoid wading whenever possible. Wear clothing that will blend into the background against which you fish. Fish with a long line and leader, for these will get your lure to the fish while you yourself still are at a maximum distance from them. Finally, handle your tackle with as easy a hand as possible—you can't slap a line down on the surface of the water or have a lure alight with a splash in low, clear water and still hope to catch fish.

Low-Water Leaders

The leader is an important tool of the angler who catches fish under adverse weather and water conditions.

Seven and a half feet of gut may work perfectly well when water conditions are normal, but when the stream looks as if it were going dry nine feet is an absolute minimum length, and there are anglers who use as much as 15 to 20 feet

Likewise, the point of the leader must change with stream conditions. Get down to 4X or 5X in July and August.

And now, if you never did before, remember that a leader that floats casts a much bigger shadow on the bed of the stream than one that sinks under the surface of the water.

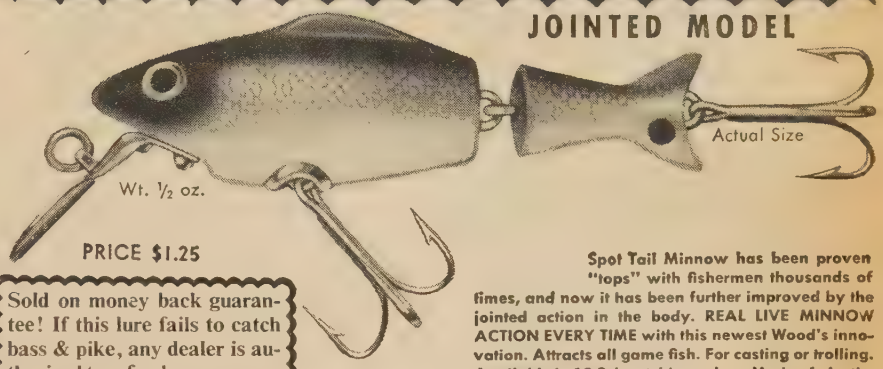
Hot Weather Flies

Midsummer weather is a factor in selecting the proper flies—not so much the pattern as the size.

The pattern, of course, should be governed by the particular species of natural insects which are in evidence at any given time.

But hot weather trout as a rule are much more responsive to smaller and more lightly dressed artificials.

The spider fly seems to have been specially made for low water conditions. The spider looks pretty big to the eye of a fisherman. It's hard to say how it looks to a trout. But the fact remains that it is a deadly lure when used on flat, clear, low water.

BASS & PIKE SPECIAL
SPOT TAIL MINNOW-1300 Series
JOINTED MODEL


PRICE $1.25
Sold on money back guarantee! If this lure fails to catch bass & pike, any dealer is authorized to refund your money.
Spot Tail Minnow has been proven "tops" with fishermen thousands of times, and now it has been further improved by the jointed action in the body. REAL LIVE MINNOW ACTION EVERY TIME with this newest Wood's innovation. Attracts all game fish. For casting or trolling. Available in 10 fish catching colors. Made of plastic.
BUY FROM YOUR LOCAL DEALER
WOOD MANUFACTURING COMPANY
EL DORADO "Makers of the World Famous Dipsy Doodle" ARKANSAS

THE FINEST IN FISHING TACKLE

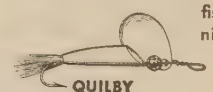
Write for
FREE 1949 CATALOG
EDW. vom HOFE & CO.
115 S. 16th St.
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA

JOE'S FISHING FLOATS AND SINKER
Keeps Lines and Leaders Free of Knots
Will Not Slip or Come Off the Line
Small, medium and large size floats
Sinker about ¼ oz. weight

FLOATS 15c each, 3 for 40c, 7 for $1.00
PRICES POSTPAID
SINKER 5c each, 12 for 50c, 25 for $1.00
For Sale By ERNEST WINGERT
R. 1 Chambersburg, Pa.

FISHERMEN EVERYWHERE SAY
Quilby TRADE MARK

Minnow
IS THE HOTTEST LURE FOR ALL GAME FISH
WIGGLES, LOOKS, ACTS LIKE LIVE BAIT

QUILBY WOB-TAIL
Darts, dives, rides hook up. Ideal for fishing in weeds.
3 styles, 60 sizes and colors. Unweighted for fly fishing. Weighted for spinning, plug casting, trolling.

QUILBY SPINNOW
Lifelike spinner that won't twist your line.
Send for free colorful descriptive folder.
THE PEQUEA WORKS, INC.
STRASBURG, PENNA.

GEE WIZ ACTION FROG
Controlled Movement For All Game Fish
CATCHES THE BIGGEST BASS

APPROVED BY SPORTSMEN'S RESEARCH (NON-PROFIT)
IT FLOATS — Just the eyes and nose out of the water.
IT MOVES — As you wish.
IT KICKS — With a quick snap of your rod.
IT SWIMS — Life Like.
Made of rubber, plastic and cork. Practically weedless, and can be used in all waters. $1.50 list. Standard discount to jobbers. Made in one size only. Lg. 4½", Wt. ⅝ oz.
If your Dealer cannot supply you, WIRE DIRECT.
GEE WIZ BAIT CO., Richland Center, Wisconsin

WITH A

Coleman

Floodlight Lantern

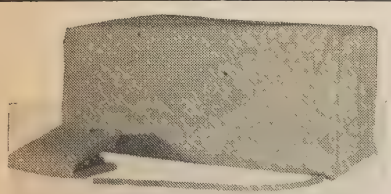
Stretch your outing days with a Coleman — have more hours of fun! Lights instantly — makes and burns its own gas from gasoline. Floods 100-foot area with brilliant light.

20 times as bright as ordinary wick-type lanterns. Safe, rugged. ***Prices as low as $9.95*** in U.S.A. Ask your dealer.

Used and Endorsed by LEADING OUTDOORSMEN Everywhere!

● **Write For FREE** booklet on Coleman Lanterns and other Coleman Appliances.

The Coleman Company, Inc.
Dept. 129-O Wichita 1, Kansas



Here's the new Flexible folding refrigerator, especially designed for anglers, campers, and picnickers. Keeps Foods, Fish, Beverages ice cold longer with a minimum of ice. Needs no attention while in use, as special draining system does it for you. Strong, durable fabrics absolutely waterproof, stitched and cemented seams assure years of service. Weighs less than 25 oz., Size 12" x 12" x 28" yet the Flexible Refrigerator folds small enough to fit in the glove compartment of your car. Zipper closure.—pat. pending—dealers wanted.

Price $6.95 postpaid
FLEXIBLE PRODUCTS CO.
2708 Wright Ave. Racine, Wisconsin

Casting the Plug

The plug caster also has his problems. He can solve most of them by the proper use of his lures. And that means slipping the plug gently into the water instead of hitting the target with a big splash.

To achieve a gentle landing of the lure, try this method:

Aim the plug at a spot a foot or two above the surface of the water. Then cast. When the lure reaches its destination, check its flight by raising the tip of the casting rod. Then the plug will lose some of its forward motion and drop, rather than dive, down to the surface.

It takes some practicing to do this simple trick just right—too hard a movement of the rod tip can cause the plug to dive backward into the water—but the average angler can master it with a bit of casting on the lawn or a piece of water prior to a fishing trip.

Where to Find Trout

The hot weather angler must know where to find trout.

Remember that this species of fish must have oxygen-filled water in order to live comfortably. And the one place where water is best aerated in hot weather is a good riffle or swift glide in a stream.

The cue is this: In July and August turn away from the flats and pools, no matter how productive they may have been earlier in the season. Fish the water that is in good motion. You'll find the trout there.

In many streams there are deep pools that are spring fed. Trout also are likely to be found in the vicinity of these fountains of cold water rising from the stream bed. Still another spot to expect to find trout in hot weather is the point where some branch stream enters a creek. The water of such a tributary will be colder and have a higher oxygen content than that of the main stream.

Where to Find Bass

Bass also have characteristic hot weather habits.

More than ever they hunt out pools where boulders, rock ledges, and other obstructions provide them safety in low water. They spend a lot of time in such spots—and a lure worked within their view is quite likely to receive enthusiastic attention.

Bass, like trout, hunt out deeper and cooler big pools. They also have a liking for spring-holes in streams and lakes, and the fresher water of tributary streams also attracts them.

DON'T TRUST TO LUCK! COAX 'EM WITH FLATFISH!

You don't need any luck—nor box tops either—to lure the prize-winning water babies into your clutches when you go after them with a Flatfish. When they spy the Flatfish swimming along as naturally as if it were alive, you should see how they shift into high and put on mileage to gobble it. Switch to a Flatfish and you'll have plenty of lunging customers—the nice big beauties that it takes a yardstick to measure!

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING PLUG

Over 5,000,000 Flatfish sold! Over 3,000 sold every day! Exclusive offset hooking—a sensational feature. Lures in 21 colors. Underwater, surface and trolling models, $1.35 each. Musky, $1.45. Fly-rod size, $1.10. Write for FREE circular—or send 20c for 48-page booklet, with plug-fishing instructions by famous anglers.

HELIN TACKLE CO.
6342 PULFORD DETROIT 7, MICH.

Send 20¢ for CATALOG!

Cicero the Gander

(*Continued from page* 17)

County Jail, and when the telephone rang, I almost jumped through the wall! *The Deputy Sheriff was on the line* and when he told me the High Sheriff wanted to see me right away, I knew the jig was up!

Son, I dragged myself down to the Court House and when I walked in the Sheriff's office, I started to just ask him for the jail keys and save himself a trip but before I could open my mouth, he waved me into a chair and started looking me over. For a full half minute he just sat there, chewing on a cigar and looking at me like I might have belonged in a cage. Finally he shifted his cigar around, cleared up his throat and said, "Boy," he said, "the laws must be upheld! Folks done got to the point where they don't pay no 'tention to the majesty of the Law and that ain't right!"

"You're right about that Sheriff," I said, feeling like a mouse that a cat had cornered.

"Yep, Son," the Sheriff grunted, "the laws must be upheld and the guilty brought to the bar of justice! Violations are rampant; bootleggin', stealin', *and even killin's* but as Sheriff of this here county, I'm goin' put a stop to it and Son, *I'm goin' start out with you!*"

I knew he had me; there wasn't any use of prolonging the agony, "Sheriff," I says, "let's get to the point. No use beating around the bush with friends."

"Just hold your fire, Son," he grumbled, "I'm comin' to the point but I want you to get it straight. You see boy, I need your help. There's some mighty vicious characters hangin' out down in that Push-mataha Bar country, violatin' the laws and raisin' hell in general and with your superior knowledge of that swamp country, you can help me bring 'em to justice! You'll be doin' me and your County a favor *if you'll accept the job of Deputy Sheriff and help me round up them outlaws!*"

Joyner stopped his recital, waiting I knew for my reaction. What he had said *could* have been the climax but as I mulled over his yarn, I had a feeling that something was missing. Finally the light dawned and turning to my companion, I broke the silence. "Joyner," I murmured, "I know without asking that you took the job but what about the fellow you shot? After all, it was a little too early to know for certain whether you'd killed him or not."

"That's right, Son," he grinned, "but it happened that everything got straightened away. You see, a couple of days later I got a 'phone call from old Doc Fedrics, telling me that he had something for me at his office. Naturally I dropped by his place and when I walked inside, he handed me a little dirty envelope without saying a word. I walked over to the light and opened it and what do you reckon fell out?"

"How would I know?" I grumbled. "What *did* fall out?"

"Three of the dirtiest ten dollar bills you'd ever want to see," he smiled, "and a little pencil scrawled note that I could just barely make out. I held it up to the light and finally made out these words:

'Dear Mister' (it said), *'I hope this thirty dollars will pay for your goose because I swear on the Book that I never knowed he was tame'.*

"I looked up at Doc and said, 'Doc, what sort of looking fellow gave you this note?'

"Doc looked at me right hard and busted out laughing. 'Son', he said, 'to tell you the truth, I doubt if I'd recognize that fellow's *face* if I saw him again but there's *one portion* of his anatomy that I'd never forget, *having recently had the dubious honor of removing enough chilled number fours from it to sink the Lusitania!*'"

THE END

I'll Take Bass!

(*Continued from page* 15)

But it was a beautiful morning and there were compensations for the shortage of trout. The purling river, the band of antelope which trooped in single file down from the high ridge to the east and peered at us from the top of the bluff across the stream, the five teal which flashed down the winding watercourse and flared wildly at sight of my rod, uplifted to cast—these gave us pause and tempered the disappointment. The heart-shaped tracks of deer were everywhere—as a matter of fact, we jumped two fat young mule deer bucks during the 250-yard jaunt back to the ranch house—and in one of the loamy spots where a fledging creek entered the Shoshone, we found the greater thrill of a fresh elk track, left by a young cow that very morning, though what business she had found in that relatively low altitude the first week in September remained a mystery.

The ranch's dinner-bell finally lured us from the riverbank and we hiked back toward Bobcat, fishless but not caring much, neither of us breaking the companionable silence which frequently falls between men who understand each other fully and which are as much a part of Jelly's and my relationship as our sessions of talking.

At the ranch house, as was to be expected, there was much raillery at our expense. Glen and Al were the worst I-told-you-so-ers but everyone joined in, and for once, my buddy and I had no comebacks. We'd been razzed often enough to take it and we maintained a confidence without, despite a growing skepticism within.

We didn't immediately return to the Shoshone after our meal. Frankly, ours was as much a vacation trip as anything else and a siesta on that warm afternoon sounded like a mighty good idea, particularly to men who'd driven a matter of 1200 miles without stopping for more than meals and gasoline.

We shared one of Glen's cabins, it's something like a hundred yards from the main lodge. The day was golden, though the breeze which swept down into the valley from Ishawooa Pass was anything but sulphurous. Our beds were soft and inviting and the hum of ranch activity was a low murmur in our ears. Unused as we two flat-landers were to such cadences as wind in the pine trees and the smell of snow in the breeze, we were lulled to a state bordering on hypnosis by

Mrs. McDowell with 11 lb. 5 oz. Bass caught on L & S Bass-Master April 20, at Lake Bedford, Tenn.

Fish Strike L&S LURES!

Says Elise Jared McDowell
of McMinnville, Tennessee

No other lure has the amazing natural action found in L&S lures . . . excellent for casting or trolling in fresh or salt water.

L&S lures are expertly made of indestructible plastic in surface, semi-surface, and sinking models for every type of bait casting or trolling. Assorted patterns and colors.

Keep these in your tackle box:

L & S BASS-MASTER This ½ ounce lure is a proven killer of all game fish.

L & S PIKE-MASTER New addition to the L & S line . . . a ⅝ ounce lure available in floating and sinking models.

L & S MUSKIE-MASTER A ⅞ ounce lure for casting or trolling for the big ones.

L & S TROUT-MASTER The most durable lure made for bait casting or trolling for salt water fish.

L&S BASS-MASTER
Fair Trade Price $1.25

L & S BAIT COMPANY, INC.
BRADLEY, ILLINOIS

WORM BAIT

They Wiggle! They Squirm!

Do not fall off hook!

Do not die in water!

Do not have to dig them!

Sold under absolute guarantee to be equal of live worms as fishing bait and in many ways to be even *more* satisfactory than any live worm.

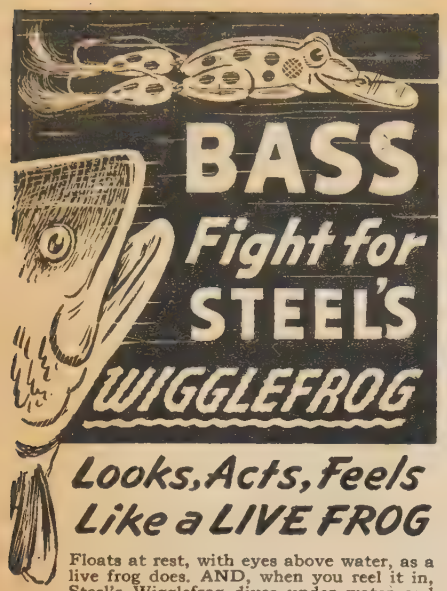
They catch fish when other baits fail!

SEE YOUR DEALER FIRST—If he cannot supply you, send $1 for two packages to be sent to you postpaid. Address nearest office:

PLASTIC PRODUCTS COMPANY

9306 WOODWARD AVENUE
DETROIT 2, MICHIGAN

984 PEACHTREE STREET, N. E.
ATLANTA 3, GEORGIA



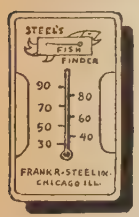
Looks, Acts, Feels Like a LIVE FROG

Floats at rest, with eyes above water, as a live frog does. AND, when you reel it in, Steel's Wigglefrog dives under water and swims with lively fast-wiggling action. The body motion makes the pliable nylon action feet wriggle individually, completing a realistic illusion of a struggling frog that draws smashing strikes from every bass that sees it. Moulded of pliable plastic, Steel's Wigglefrog *feels* so natural that bass, northerns and walleyes try to swallow it *after they strike*. Single weedless hooks on each leg land 90% of all fish that strike.

Weight ⅝ ounce. Casts like a tournament plug. Weedless. Runs at mid-depth. Personally designed and field-tested by Frank R. Steel, world's record fisherman and well known outdoor writer.

Price $1.50. Complete satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.

Catch More FISH with STEEL'S FISH FINDER



To catch fish you've got to find them. Steel's Fish Finder is absolutely guaranteed to tell you *where* you'll find fresh water game fish under different water conditions, the best time to fish for them and the best type of lure to use.

Steel's Fish Finder is a single, pocket-size, water-proof plastic unit containing a special quick acting fishing thermometer and six plastic fish-finding charts. Tells you immediately, for any water temperature, the depth at which you'll find the fish, their cover locations, the best time of day or night to fish for them and the best type of lure, fly or bait to use. Charts for largemouth bass, smallmouth bass, trout, walleyes, muskellunge and northern pike and panfish. Personally designed and field-tested by Frank R. Steel, world's record fisherman and author of "Fly Fishing" and "Bait Casting With a Thermometer".

Price $2.00. Guaranteed to help you catch more fish or your money refunded.

See your sporting goods dealer. If he doesn't have Steel's Fish Finder and Steel's Wigglefrog, fill out and mail the convenient coupon below and we'll make immediate shipment, post paid.

Frank R. Steel, Inc., 176 West Adams Street, Dept.OD-79,Chicago 3, Illinois.

FRANK R. STEEL, Inc. Dept. OD-79,
176 West Adams St., Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose check, cash or M. O. for _____ *for* _____ *Steel's Fish Finders and* _____ *Steel's Wigglefrogs. Satisfaction guaranteed.*

Name _____

Address _____

Town and State _____

them. Across from where I'd sprawled on my own bunk, Jelly lay on his side, his eyes idle with the blank stare that betokens serious thinking on his part.

I don't know just when I went to sleep but after awhile, I opened my eyes again and the sun, which had lain like a bright yellow patch on the wooden flooring, was now high on the northeast wall of the cabin and Jelly was gone. I found him outside, on the cabin step, an opened tackle-box before him.

"Wonder if the answer lies in going deeper?" was his greeting to my appearance.

I nodded.

"Could be."

He held up one of those thin sheets of lead which you may wrap around a line, making it much heavier without adding great bulk. Even in the swift current of the Shoshone, a little of that stuff would go a long way toward putting the lightweight spoons down. He broke off a bit of it and, while I watched, wrapped it tightly around not the leader but around the shank of the hook on the bell-end of the spoon.

Within seconds, I'd followed suit and five minutes later, we stood on the bank by the long chute to which our path had led that morning. I had a queer feeling that success was in the offing, nor was I wrong. We set no records but we had the satisfaction of watching some real activity and I credited Jelly's hunch about the weight as having contributed the most to the payoff.

Within five minutes after we'd started, the tail of the chute produced a foot-long cutthroat for my companion. "Natives," the Wyoming people call the cutthroat. He's a spectacular marked fellow with that slash of crimson on the underjaws and this one was fiery with color.

A dozen casts later, I sensed rather than felt a slight hesitation in the retrieve of my own lure, and struck hard. A brown trout fully two feet long shot to the surface and cleared the water with a leap that brought him full length into the fading sunlight. He was into fast riffle-water before I could recover my wits but the relentless pressure of the rod was a foe he'd not combatted before. I had him beached too quickly for it to have been the kind of fun I wanted. And for the first time, I had personal proof to back my theory about trout. That brown was wasted on bait-casting tackle where he would have been a fire-horse on the light rod.

Nor was he the summer's only swallow. Minutes later, the rod arched again and again I struck the fish and anchored him solidly. Again the fight was over too quickly. Those two told me the story. Thereafter, I dallied with them and even so, the fight was disappointing. Jelly, I noted, as I beached the second brown, was likewise busy with Fish No. 2. Nor did he tarry overlong with finishing the battle.

We took nine altogether and Glen's face was a study when we held them up to him later by lantern-light, at the ranch. Four were browns, the remainder were cutthroats. All save Jelly's opener were sizeable but the pleasure in their taking had been minimized by their sluggishness on the heavy tackle. Glen made a point of asking about that and, hearing our comments, repeated his offer of lighter tackle.

I took him up. We had another day on the Shoshone before moving into high country. For comparison purposes, I'd spend that day with the light rod while Jelly clung to his old and time-proven bait casting outfit. We took seven fish the next morning, three of them on the casting outfit, four on the trout-whipper.

Now that the case was proven to my own personal satisfaction, I cursed myself for having failed to bring my own light tackle. Glen, it is true, had plenty of it but I've never made a practice of using the other fellow's gear and I didn't intend to start now. So when we finally crawled into the saddle the next day and moved off toward Ishawooa pass and the high country, the pack animals bore our bait-casting tackle and nothing more.

I'll skip the details of our trip to Bridger. Suffice to say that once there, I unpacked my fishing tackle first.

"Why don't you see if you and Jelly can catch enough trout for dinner," suggested Harriett Billings, Glen's wife, who had come along to cook.

"How many is 'enough'," I asked her.

"If you bring in eight, that'll make it just perfect," she said.

"And when is lunch?" asked Jelly.

"About 12:30," she replied.

I glanced at my watch. It was 11:40! Holy smoke, I thought, the woman wants us to catch eight trout, clean 'em and give 'em to her in time to cook them for a 12:30 lunch.

"Look," I said, smiling at her innocence. "You're asking a good deal."

She contrived to look guileless.

"You and Glen were arguing about the merits of your tackle," she said, gently. "I'm just giving you a chance to make good on your argument."

I looked at her sharply but her face was as bland as a baby's. I rose to the bait.

"Look," I said, again. "Just to show you how I feel about it, I'll promise you those eight trout. Get the skillet out."

There wasn't time to go looking for troutwater and with the whole lake but a dozen strides from the cook-shack, it seemed pointless to meander around. Time was of the essence. Noting that Jelly had taken a position less than a hundred feet away, I sought out a spot where a fallen spruce tree lay in the edge of the water and sent the little lead-weighted lure far out.

Reasoning that at that hour of the day, the fish would likely be deep, I gave the bait a count of ten to permit it to sink, then started the retrieve. Way out there, something fastened to the spoon and I set the hook. The fish bored upward toward daylight but didn't leave the water, contenting himself with rolling on the top. I gave him the full heart of the rod, started him in and reeled steadily away. There wasn't even any particular effort needed to slide him out on the rocky shore.

I hollowed out a small hole in the gravel at the lake's edge, watched it fill with clear, cold water, then shoved the trout into it with my toe. He was a buck, weighing perhaps four ounces less than two pounds. I cast again. A fish struck and was hooked. His landing required

FISHIN'S FUN

—And much MORE fun when you're properly equipped with unequalled

DAYTON Combination FLOATS

Five popular sizes. Retail prices only 20¢ to 40¢ each. Get your supply now! SEE YOUR DEALER

World's Most Popular Fishing Float

HAVE FUN WHEN FISHING

FELT PADS ON BOOTS

PREVENT SLIPPING

Our Extra Heavy & Extra Strong Tan

All Wool Woven Felt Pads, 10" x 14" x ⅜", sufficient for a pair of boots, at $3.00 each postage paid, can be cemented or vulcanized to the soles and heels of your Boots, Brogues and Waders. Send check or M.O. in advance and write for more details. Please mention Outdoorsman.

HENRY M. NAGEL

P.O. Box 125 Boulder, Colorado

SCHUMANN'S ORIGINAL RUBBER BUGS

"Artificial Bugs That're Alive"

If they don't lure more fish than any lure you have fished, return them and receive your money back.

Introductory Offer

6 Trout or 3 Bass assorted — $1 Postpaid

KENT LURE CO. KENT, OHIO

BEST FOR BAIT CASTING

The Large Type 7 inch, Die-Cast Aluminum, Ball-Bearing, Line Drying, Non-Line Cutting, Level Winding.

$13.95 Postpaid

KIEST REEL

NO BACKLASH

USED ON STRAIGHT OR OFF-SET HANDLES

HENRY A. KIEST REEL CO.

Box L, Knox, Indiana

(Order from your dealer or direct.)

MINNOW-SAVER

MIN-O-AIR Patent Pending

GUARANTEED TO KEEP MINNOWS ALIVE AND ACTIVE

● Saves money—minnows will last indefinitely. ● Eliminates continuous changing of water. ● Minnows more vigorous than in ordinary water. ● Transport minnows any distance, any weather. ● Unit can be shut off at will and reused. ● Price of minnows saved pays for unit many times over. ● One cartridge lasts 24 hours.

Min-O-Air Valve and 3 cartridges..... $2.00

Extra Cartridges (Box of 4)..... $1.00

AMSCO COMPANY, Dept. 4, Le Center, Minn.

no more exertion than the first. The next two casts each produced a strike, but one of the fish was hooked lightly and lost immediately. Two casts failed to draw attention but the next produced another fish—my fourth native in seven casts, and my fifth strike in seven.

I glanced at Jelly, saw the arc in his rod, saw the fish splash at the surface as the fishermen stooped to lift it out.

"How many?" I called, trying to keep from yelling.

"Three," he said coolly, and my eyes, taking cue from his pointing finger, found the fish on the grass behind him.

"Take one more," I said, still low-voiced. "I'm through."

The last fish was the biggest, a male weighing all of 2½ pounds. Jelly had caught him and, it developed, the two of us had made a total of 13 casts, nine of which had produced strikes, eight of which had produced fish on the bank. The whole operation had required little enough time. Just to be accurate about it, I glanced at my watch and it was 11:55. We'd fished less than a quarter of an hour!

We strung them on a bit of twine, walked the few steps to the cook shack, drew aside the flap and heaved in our fish. They landed squarely in Harriett's lap and she hit the deck, giggling like a sixteen-year-old.

"Sufferin' Moses," yelled Glen, "did you catch them on casting tackle?"

Jelly and I nodded as one man.

"Didn't take you long," marveled the outfitter.

"No," said Jelly, slowly. "No, it didn't. Give a trout all the breaks in the way of tackle and he'll wear your wrist out. Give him the same handicaps you load on a bass and he loses his lustre for me. Personally, I'll take bass."

I had to echo his sentiments. It'd been too easy to be fun and, in the days to come, we found it increasingly so, to the point where we all but stopped fishing. Bridger is full of good trout, they apparently were hungry all the time we were there and we seldom had to fish five minutes without action—of a sort.

Note that I say "of a sort." It's my personal conviction that the trout—brown, cutthroat or rainbow—is a pretty disillusioning proposition on the casting rod, the same rod, incidentally, against which a bass of equal size will put on a rousing good show. Hereafter, like Jelly, I'll take bass over trout on any tackle, though the lighter the better. THE END

High Hunt

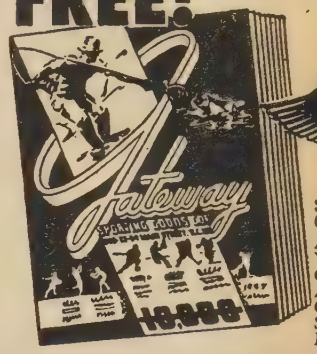
(Continued from page 13)

in the frost belt, where ice and snow repeatedly fell upon us.

Finally we left the trail and began to climb straight up the ridge. It proved extremely steep, heavily wooded, and with enough windfalls to heat a city for an entire winter. On the way we crossed a goat track going downhill, a bear track wandering aimlessly, two deer tracks going in the direction of the lake, and a lynx track. The lynx had been busy hunting rabbits in a swamp which was thick with giant specimens of devil's club

Everything For Fishing!

Get This BIG CATALOG FREE!



See pg. 26 for Coble calendar.

Also Amazing Values in Golf, Baseball, Archery, all Camping and Sporting Equipment

Save at Gateway on everything a sportsman uses. Nationally advertised equipment, DOUBLY GUARANTEED...by the manufacturer and by Gateway's own assurance of SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS

$2.95 "Kwick-Pic" Plastic Fly Box. Holds flies in coils of springs. Size 6"x4"x2"..... $1.00

$2.50 Thrifty Level Wind Casting Reel. 100-yd. capacity $1.89

$1.50 Snelled hook holder. Holds 18 hooks. Lasts a lifetime..... $1.00

$50.00 Horrock-Ibbotson Hi-Test Split Bamboo Fly Rod. 3-pc. Extra tip. Aluminum carrying case. Choice 8½′ or 9′. 1948 model..... $21.95

$22.50 Glass 1-pc. Casting Rod. Length 5′8″. Offset handle. Stainless steel guides..... $16.45

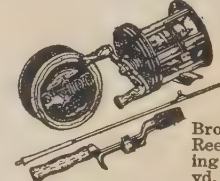
$10.00 Union 2-pc. Tubular Steel Fly Rod. Length 8½ ft. Wt. approx. 4¾ oz. Cloth case $7.95

Tournament Casting Weight. ⅝ oz. ..... .15

$5.50 Pemco Model 55 Automatic Fly Reel. 50-yd. capacity $4.69

Build Your Own Glass Rod. Blank 5½′. Lt. action. 4 stainless steel guides and top. Offset handle. Silk thread. Complete..... $11.80

$1.85 3-pc. Jointed Bamboo Pole $1.35
$1.35 Nylon Casting Line—15-lb. test—50 yd. ..... .85
$1.55 Nylon Casting Line—20-lb. test—50 yd. $1.00



$9.95

3-pc. Casting Outfit

Bronson Model 2550 Level Wind Reel. Champion 1-pc. Steel Casting Rod 4½′ by Gephart. 50 yd. test 15-lb. Nylon Line $9.95

Bristol Model 9 Hexagonal Telescopic Fly Rod. Length extended 7¾′. Reversible Cork Grip..... $5.15

2-pc. Casting Outfit — Shakespeare Model 1920 Wondereel. Shakespeare Kwick-Aim Tubular Steel 5′2″ Casting Rod..... $20.55

WRITE GATEWAY TODAY!

...for your copy of Gateway's terrific new catalog. Meanwhile, order any of the above items. Send remittance or C.O.D. on orders $1.00 or more.

GATEWAY SPORTING GOODS CO.

1329-E Main St., Kansas City 6, Mo.

FISHERMEN!

"Lucky Duck"

Is a natural for landing the big ones: bass, wall-eye, muskies, pickerel. HEMING LUCKY DUCK is flocked to look like a mallard. Has triple hooks—weedless; duck's toes are weed guards. Will save our baby ducks, millions of which are destroyed by fish.

Dealers-Salesmen inquiries invited.

HEMINGWAY MFG. CO.

2532 N. Lincoln Chicago 14, Ill.

Price $1.50 in Plastic Case

GET YOUR ORDER IN NOW

Double

YOUR CATCH WITH A

TROLL-KING

CLAMPS ON BOAT OR PIER AND HOLDS AN EXTRA ROD FOR YOU!

Swell for trolling or still-fishing . . .

1.98

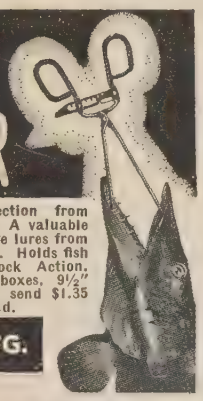
HOLDS ON TIGHT, NEVER LETS GO!

See your dealer or write to:

TROLL-KING, 5040 Diversey, Chicago 40

Inquiries from dealers and retailers invited.

"EASY OUT" FISH MOUTH EXPANDER



Eliminates hazard of infection from scratches by sharp fish teeth. A valuable aid in the removal of expensive lures from fish mouths. Rubberized grip. Holds fish while cleaning. Trigger Lock Action. Rustproof. Fits all tackle boxes, 9½" long. If dealer can't supply, send $1.35 for Mouth Expander, postpaid.

Drugdale MFG.

8404 South May Street
Chicago, Illinois

Special! $5.95 Steel CASTING ROD NOW Only $2.95 Postpaid

Genuine "STANDARD" Solid Steel Casting ROD

Stainless Steel Eyes, Copper Bound. Aluminum Handle. Cork Grip. Supple, flexible action. 10-Day Money-Back Guarantee. Only $2.95 delivered. Both rod and reel, $4.95. Send check or money-order to

Machine Ground Bright Finish

Perfectly Balanced

Standard Equipment Co. Dept. O-78, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Longnose Pliers

Clipping Pinchers

For clipping fins and skinning fish and animals. Both Pinchers and Pliers are rustproof and strongly made. They'll make your fishing trips safer.. more enjoyable. See your dealer or mail order today.

$1 each

BARTELT ENG. CO., Dept. 18F, Rockford, Ill.

growing among the cedars, alders and willows. We got through the tangle eventually.

There were no tracks on the ridge so we started down over the rocky benches. Plainly we were going to have to do some fast moving to locate the lion, tree him, and get back to the lake that night.

At this level the snow was crusted and deeper than ever. Worse still, a fire had gone through the region, leaving a charred puzzle of windfalls and trash. With another foot of snow the travelling would have been excellent on snowshoes. As it was every trunk and branch had to be climbed over. Only the dogs felt entirely cheerful. They trotted eagerly at the ends of their chains, as though they were sure that the lion was not far ahead.

Pete prefers to keep his hounds on chain until hot sign is found. Some hunters let their dogs run but keep them under control by command. Still others turn their trailers on a cold track and let them go.

"I think it's better to keep your dogs on chain than to keep scolding them," explained Pete. "Scolding is likely to make them lose their spirit. As far as turning them on a cold track goes, well that's just too dangerous with lions. For one thing it often takes the hunter himself a couple of hours to get to the tree and by then it may be too late. Good dogs get killed every year because lions get over their scare and come down to fight."

We'd been on the ridge for about half an hour when the clouds dropped down on us. They shut off all view of other slopes and shortened visibility to fifty yards. Soon afterward the daylight began to weaken, warning us that somewhere above the sun was dropping behind the ranges. From the way my legs felt I knew it was getting near the end of the day!

"I can see a night in the woods staring us in the face," remarked Pete.

A ridge lower we came to the tracks of six running deer. This was encouraging, but there were no cougar tracks.

The light failed rapidly. Pete had just remarked that we'd have to camp at the first good wood supply when the dogs began to bay.

"We've hit him right on the nose!" I heard Pete exclaim from a short distance ahead. "Here's his kill!"

If I'd chanced to look twenty yards to my right at that moment I could have seen the lion looking at me. Instead, I hurried in Pete's direction and almost collided with the dogs as they came tearing through the brush, angling to my right. Their noses were close to the snow and trail music shook the foggy woods. Soon they had swung down the slope toward Cedar Creek.

"Come on," yelled Pete. "I don't think he'll run far with his belly full of venison."

Here we were, within half a mile of where we'd abandoned the track twenty-four hours before. If we'd travelled a little faster it would have saved us a day-long climb. I couldn't help thinking that if Pete had been alone yesterday he'd almost certainly have done it. It was evidence of how much success in lion hunting depends upon speed, agility, and endurance. This is certainly true in rugged mountain country at least.

Abruptly the hound music changed to furious barking, interspersed with howls.

"He's treed!" called Pete from fifty yards ahead.

I plunged after him.

There's a technique to getting through snow-laden timber. In fact, there are two techniques. One is to travel so fast that the falling snow never has time to hit you. The other is to be snaky and cautious. That's me! Pete belongs to the other school, or perhaps more correctly both of them combined!

In my haste I became wreckless. Suddenly about fifty pounds of crusty snow piled on top of me. About half of it seemed to slide under my collar! I gasped and stumbled but kept going.

"Here he is," called Pete a moment later. Pete was busy walking around a huge old cedar, staring up into the dense foliage. The dogs were leaping against the trunk, howling and tearing off bark in a frenzy of excitement.

I looked up too. In daylight it would have been difficult to locate a lion in that tree. In the semi-darkness it was next to impossible. Finally we did see the cat's tail hanging parallel to the trunk, tip twitching. But where was the rest of him?

"No limbs near the ground or I'd climb that tree," remarked Pete. "I'll have to go up one of the others."

"Why not light a fire and wait until morning?" I asked.

"He'll jump out," said Pete above the sound of the howling dogs. "I've tried it before and it never works."

We tied the dogs to a sapling twenty yards up the slope. Pete checked his .38 automatic, slipped it back into its holster, and began to scramble up a medium sized hemlock about eight feet from the cedar.

Tying up the dogs is another of Pete's safety measures. An average northern mountain lion weighs upward of 125 pounds. They are not always killed outright. A lion that falls wounded may easily kill a dog with one slash of his fangs or a blow from one of his armoured paws.

"It isn't worth risking first class dogs just so that they can wool the critter the minute he comes out of the tree," explains Pete. "I let them go as soon as the cat's dead and then they can chew him all they like."

Suddenly, silhouetted against the fog overhead, the cat's head appeared. He was half way up the cedar, crouched along a limb. Now he stretched his slender neck toward Pete's tree. Next he looked down at me, at the dogs, and back at Pete.

"He's going to jump out," I called, at the same time trying to get a bead with my .303 Savage. In the poor light it was impossible.

Pete didn't answer, but judging from sound he was almost up to the cat's level. Then I saw him move to a branch to clear way for a shot. At the same moment the lion turned and his tail swung past where his head had been.

Two darts of flame leapt toward the cougar. The reports sounded above the baying dogs, so closely spaced that they seemed to blend.

The cougar leapt out, then fell through the limbs of the cedar, carrying down an avalanche of snow. He landed ten feet away and in an instant was up and bounding off.

Two more shots whipped out from up the hemlock while I tried in vain to get a bead with my rifle. The big cat, a streak of brownish-red in the dusk, crashed through some brush and vanished down the slope.

"I hit him once up the tree," said Pete as he jumped the last few feet out of the hemlock. "Let's see how much blood he's losing."

There were enough scattered drops of crimson to prove a solid hit.

"Shall we try to follow him?" I asked.

"It isn't safe in the dark," Pete replied. "The big brute might be hiding under any bush or windfall and we could walk right into him. We'll have to sit it out till daylight."

I dragged in wood while Pete got a fire going beside a fallen cedar. It wasn't an ideal location, but it was too late to find anything better. A rock face to reflect the heat would have been a great advantage.

Fortunately we were clothed in wool which dries quickly and has the added advantage of shedding moisture. We were reminded of this about midnight when it began to snow. The flakes melted as soon as they struck our clothing and kept us covered with beads of water. Care had to be taken not to rub it through. In cotton we'd have been soaked. Between two and three inches of frost and snow fell in four hours.

Flat slabs of rock, heated in the fire and used for seats added greatly to our comfort. We exchanged stories and made a good many guesses about what had happened to the lion. This, with long spaces between watching the fire, passed the fourteen hours of darkness quickly. The worst feature was our short food ration which consisted of one good sized slice of fruit cake apiece.

Toward morning the clouds lifted, but when the light became strong we saw that they still hung about five hundred feet above us.

The lion had left the region in terrific bounds, which made trailing difficult. After two hundred yards he settled to a trot, then swung at right angles and leapt straight over the brink of a cliff!

It wasn't absolutely perpendicular, but very close to it! A few gnarled trees clung to the slope, mixed with a scattering of snowbrush and willows. Over everything lay the snow. The lion's tracks vanished down the slope, leaping about fifty feet at each bound!

As we started over the edge we noticed that we were actually between two layers of clouds, the lower one shutting off all view of the lake. It was like being filling in a layer cake!

That cliff was a hair-raiser which took close to an hour to descend. From there the track led us through a jungle of windfalls, a thick swamp, and finally out into a belt of big cedars. Here we found the first blood-stained bed, with tracks leading on again. Less snow and frost had fallen at this level, but plenty still lay in his tracks.

"He's not hurt as badly as I hoped," admitted Pete.

For three hours longer we zig-zagged down that mountain, over ledge after ledge, past three caves at the base of a rocky bluff, through more swamp and windfall and timber. The trees changed from whitish-gray into green as we dropped below the frost belt. At the same time the snow became more shallow and the track much fresher. About noon it lined out in one general direction.

"He's going to track himself back," prophesied Pete. "They often do it."

Within half a mile the lion began to do exactly that. We followed our own tracks gladly. After all, we had a right to be somewhat hungry! Soon we had walked down into the second layer of clouds.

It was two o'clock that afternoon when we reached a point within a few hundred yards of where we'd picked up the track almost fifty-five hours before. Then the lion started back up the mountain, following the opposite side of the ridge from which we'd just come down!

Pete and I looked at one another. The dogs were tired and so were we. I'll admit that I was in by far the worst shape. I believe that Pete could have travelled for as long again if he'd had to. In fact he'd made such a trip only a year before.

I was still able to travel, but not fast enough, and when lion hunting in mountain country a lot depends upon speed.

More than anything else I was thirsty. This was mostly because I perspire too freely. I hadn't let myself drink much icy water from the streams that we passed because I believe there are few things that will cut a man's wind, or his ability to travel, like a lot of cold water. The same is true, to a limited extent, of food. But the lack of water was beginning to bother me.

Pete had been sizing things up.

"We've got about two hours of daylight," he said. "If we don't find him within half an hour we'll head for camp and come back in the morning."

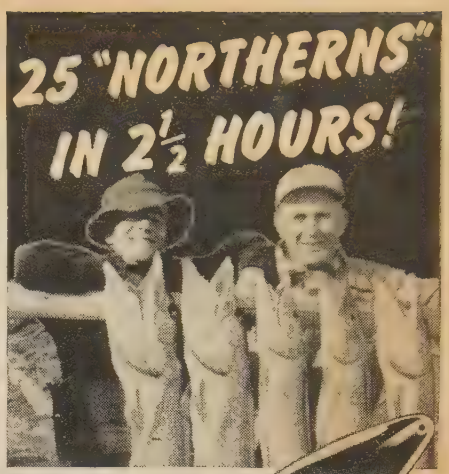
Little did we guess that scarcely two hundred yards around the slope our big tawny lion was curled up at the base of a larch!

Our first warning came when the hounds broke from their spasmodic baying into frantic howls of excitement. Ten yards further and we found the warm bed. Off came the collars. With their tails wagging furiously and voices ringing they followed the hot track.

The cat passed us twice, each time a little higher up and out of sight in the timber. Then he treed. Pete vanished up the mountain, going over the windfalls and rocky ledges like a goat. I followed as fast as I could.

Then I heard the dogs sound their trail song once more. They passed above me. Ten minutes later they passed below me. After that I got wise and watched more carefully.

The next time they came past I saw the long reddish streak that was the lion as he flashed by about seventy-five yards up-hill. The dogs were fifty yards behind, first King, looking white against the timber; then Nipper, looking for all the world like a miniature cougar as he stretched for speed.



"Here's only part of the catch! We used Johnson's Spoons exclusively!"
Clifford Paul
Freeport, Ill.

WEEDLESS

JOHNSON'S SPRITE

FOR SALT AND FRESH WATERS

NON-WEEDLESS

Johnson's Sprite casts easily and accurately ... goes after the big ones ... and its flashing, dancing action brings back plenty of them. Heavily chromed so it can't corrode or tarnish. For *real* fishing, try both the fly and bait casting sizes.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER
WEEDLESS "CHUNKING" HOOK 25¢
Write — LOUIS JOHNSON CO.
40-D N. Wells St., Chicago 6, Ill.

Makers of Johnson's Silver Minnow

SPECIAL Fishing Line YOUR CHOICE FOR $1.00

150 Ft. 3 Ply NYLON 85 lb. Test
250 Ft. 3 Ply NYLON 45 lb. test
300 Ft. Silk Line 30 lb. test
500 Ft. Linen Line 24 lb. test
750 Ft. 2-Ply Nylon 25 lb. test
500 Ft. 3 Ply NYLON 35 lb. test

Braided Nylon 200 lb. test 2c ft., 100 lb. test 1c ft.
Above lines available in longer lengths
100 ft. Nylon drop line 100 lb. test 50c
Pachner & Koller liteweight fly reel $1.00
Send check or money order—We pay postage
MAC-MILLS. Dept. D-4 Pleasant Valley, New York

TOP TIPS for Fishermen

FREE!
357 FISHING TIPS

32-page booklet packed with *Fishing Facts* —Where to find the fish, best times to catch them, many more! Compiled by Richardson's fishing experts. For free copy, print name and address on post card and mail to Richardson Rod & Reel Co., 3158 N. Sawyer Ave., Chicago 18, Ill.

TIP No. 2 LOOK FOR THE "SIGN OF THE FISH"

It's your guide to the rods the experts favor ... Richardson Rods, handmade by skilled craftsmen. They are fishermen themselves and know the importance of "just right" flexibility and balance.

TIP No. 3 GRIP THE E-Z REACH HANDLE

Exclusive Richardson handle puts the reel right under your thumb. Gives perfect line control ... precision casting.

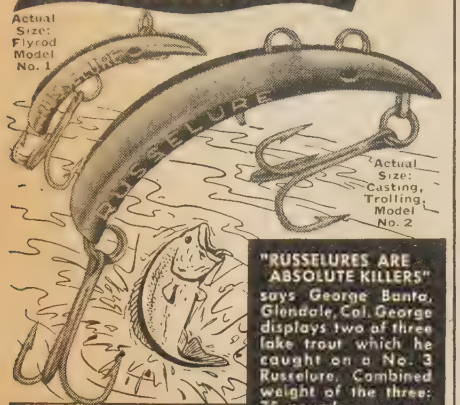
3097

RICHARDSON RODS

Famous Guides, Old-time Fishermen Acclaim Amazing New, All-Metal Adjustable Action

Russelure

FOR TROUT, BASS, ALL GAME FISH
FLYROD ★ TROLLING ★ CASTING



"RUSSELURES ARE ABSOLUTE KILLERS" says George Bunta, Glendale, Cal. George displays two of three lake trout which he caught on a No. 3 Russelure. Combined weight of the three: 75 pounds.

RUSSELURES NOW AVAILABLE				
Mod No.	Lgth	Wt. (Approx.)	No. of Hooks	List Ea.*
FLYROD MODELS				
1	1"	3/100 of 1 oz.	1	$ .80
1½	1¼"	4/100 of 1 oz.	1	.80
1½	1½"	7/100 of 1 oz.	2	1.00
CASTING AND TROLLING MODELS				
2	2"	1/6 of 1 oz.	2	1.00
2½	2½"	1/4 of 1 oz.	2	1.20
3	3"	1/3 of 1 oz.	2	1.20

The above lures are available in Silver, Gold, Orange, Green, Red, Black Alumilite Finishes.

AT ALL LEADING DEALERS

Write for FREE illustrated Folder

*Fair Traded

RUSSELURE MFG. CO., INC.

Dept. 75, 2514 So. Grand Ave., Los Angeles 7, Calif.

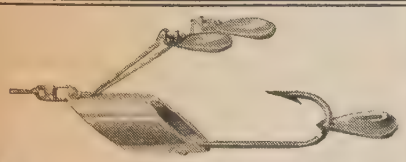
Amazing new AERATOR keeps your minnows alive indefinitely. Can be quickly set up in the trunk of any car with spare tire. Worth its weight in gold to the live-bait fisherman. Order yours TODAY.

FRANCHISE DEALERSHIPS AVAILABLE

$2.00 POSTPAID

PAT. MINNOW AERATOR PEND.

HEARN MFG. CO.
P. O. Box 4435
JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI



It's "TUBULURE"

for Bass, Northern, Walleyes. Your tackle isn't complete without this all-metal "spoon" with the fully rounded body and the sensitive new

WATER-FLOW DEPTH CONTROL

to keep it at any desired level with a slight variation in the reeling or trolling speeds.

★ ★ ★

Available in five ½ oz. favorites in Chrome, Pike Scale, Perch Scale, Frog, and Goldfish Scale at $1.25 each. Order this new ACTION LURE from your dealer, or directly from

THE MANUCRAFT COMPANY
BOX 878
EVERGREEN PARK, ILLINOIS

To make a long story short, that lion treed six different times during the next forty minutes. Each time we tore away in the general direction that the hounds were barking, and each time he jumped down before we could reach the scene. Pete and I got completely separated. I crossed his tracks, lion tracks, dog tracks, and my own tracks!

Finally, high on the slope, Pete and I met once more. His face, usually a leathery tan, was almost red and he was breathing hard.

"Some chase eh?" he chuckled, then went on climbing.

Pete went scarcely fifty yards before he stopped. The dogs were coming straight toward us! Pete began to make a noise very much like a baying hound. I joined in with a racket all my own. At almost the same time the lion broke into sight about fifty yards away.

Whether the lion saw us, or whether it was the noise that did the trick we'll never know! He chose a tall half-rotten cedar and scrambled up until he was almost out of sight in the foggy cloud bank above us.

The dogs came panting up. Nipper could still bay but King's voice had faded to a croak. Nipper proceeded to try and cut the tree down with his teeth. King leaned against the trunk and wailed. We caught them.

It took four slugs from my .303 Savage and five from Pete's .38 to bring that cat out of the tree, and all of them found their mark. The wound from the night before was through one hind leg, on through the stomach cavity, and out behind the ribs.

I won't trouble you with details about how the ham, eggs and spuds tasted that night, or the special coffee. You probably wouldn't be interested in an account of how soft my sleeping bag had become. I'll simply mention two things which seem quite obvious. Lion hunting in the mountains, and lions, are both a tough proposition! THE END

Brookies

(*Continued from page* 11)

worms down through a fast little run and into a deep pool under the cut bank. Now he crouched expectantly, well back from the stream. Idly watching him I saw the line twitch and then shoot forward in little jets of motion. He waited a moment, then lifted the rod tip and grunted with satisfaction at the writhing pressure.

"Worm dunker," I snorted as the fish splashed suddenly in the deep pool beyond the run; and then—"Look out, don't lose him!" The brookie was boring into a clump of trailing marsh grass at the current's edge.

Dick wasn't planning to lose this one. He kept the line taut and a few moments later lifted his catch clear of the water. It was an average small-stream brookie of nine inches, a plump, well formed fish with that glorious olive-mottled coloration, the orange and crimson flecks which are so pronounced in the native trout.

"Most beautiful fish in the world," I said reverently.

"Best eating, anyway," Dick grinned. "Joe's got one," he added. And, sure enough, the big police officer was slipping a trout into his cavernous knapsack.

"Nothing to it," I grunted, rigging my tackle so feverishly that I missed a guide and had to restring the entire rod. "I'll spot you one any day, either of you!"

Nevertheless, I felt that sudden wave of eagerness and anticipation which is so much a part of angling as I hurried down stream through the clutching willows. There was a wonderful pool some fifty yards below the point where Joe was working and I planned to begin operations there. Then, as usual, all three of us would leap-frog in fishing the entire brook.

With the pool just ahead, I slowed to a stealthy walk. Brookies are among the most sensitive of game fishes. Jar the bank and they dart into hiding like so many startled shadows. Show yourself against the sky and they disappear—or drop your bait clumsily and learn that a native trout is capable of complete disdain.

I crept up behind a screen of alders and willows. The cover was perfect. My woolen shirt was green. My many-pocketed angling vest was olive drab in color. I moved slowly and with studied stealth. There was nothing to alarm the fish. Now, I halted and opened the compact little bait tin to find white garden worms, firm and fresh. I strung two of them on the hook, one to cover the barb and another the shank. Then, very deliberately, I swung the bait pendulum fashion and dropped it into the swift current at the head of the pool.

The slick, yellow line went flowing through my guides. For a moment I could see the bait, too, wriggling in the current—and then there was a flash of burnished copper as a good brookie lunged up from the roiled depths to take the offering.

Perhaps I'd had too much fly fishing or maybe I was just over-anxious. Anyway, I struck too soon and missed that fish. The line snarled in the willows and I began to talk like a mule skinner as I extricated it.

"Anyone can catch trout with bait!" Joe yelled derisively. "What you doing in that tree?"

I ignored him and went back to work. Once again the line was slanting off into the deep mystery of that excellent pool—and again there was a flash in the current. This time I waited patiently, exulting at the series of sharp tugs and the final, swift run. Now, recalling the technique of judging a trout's actions through the line's vibrations, I waited, and when the fish was there, solid, I took him. He was barely legal.

"Disgraceful," Dick said, padding up behind me as I wet my hands and gently released the little one. "Let me show you how it's done." A moment later he set the hook in a good keeper.

"That makes three," he chuckled. "How many you got?"

"I don't want those little ones," I said scornfully. "I'm after a couple of lunkers."

We fished together for a while, alternating the pools and runs. These trout were feeding and they slashed through the roily water like small, brilliantly colored projectiles. My first keeper brought an important discovery—I'd forgotton to

bring a creel. This wasn't a handicap, though; I simply strung the brookies on a forked stick.

Up ahead there was a jungle of wild grape vines growing over the brook. Through the latticework of stem and bud I could see another pool gleaming like dull pewter. The water went down under the tangle in a sudden rush of tiny rapids but there was a tunnel there. My bait fouled on the first attempt but, standing well back and feeding line slowly, I put it through on the next try. Immediately there was a hard strike and a long, steady run.

"Good one," I said to Dick, "but how'll I ever get him through those grape vines?"

"Keep him coming fast," he said. "That four pound leader will take the strain."

A moment later I set the hook and felt that old glow of excitement—and panic—as the fish began to wallow heavily. He was well hooked, though, and I yanked him right through the grapevine tangle.

"Bingo," Dick chuckled as we examined the trout, a nice ten inch native, "and I'll bet there's another one."

"Help yourself," I said, feeling expansive, and Dick did. His line went snaking down through the leafy tunnel. This time a fish took the bait before it was well out of the fast water. We saw the swift curve of color and heard a sharp smack as he turned on the surface. Then, too quickly, Dick attempted to set the hook. His rod bowed to a glittering arc. There was another quick splash out in the pool—and that was all. The line went limp.

"Whew!" he whistled. "You see that one? He was all of fifteen inches long!"

"They're always fifteen inches long," I chortled, "when you lose 'em."

The pool was thoroughly disturbed, now. We fished it for another ten minutes and then continued on our way.

"Never saw them hitting so well," Dick marvelled. "They're right up in the rapids, too. You don't need split shot to take the bait down and that's usually necessary in high water."

"There's a pool up in these alders," I said, interrupting him, "but it's hard to reach. There's an awful tangle of brush in there and you've got to lower your bait straight down into the water."

"Lead me to it," he said. "I love to lower the boom on a brookie."

We went in and the pool was there just as I remembered it. We mapped our strategy. "If you go around to the left," I said, "you might be able to crawl up behind that little cedar tree."

"You want to do the job?" he inquired.

"No," I told him, "I'll watch you this time."

He worked into the tangle and finally reached a position behind the little evergreen.

"You going to plop that worm right in?" I inquired critically.

"Just keep your eyes open," he advised me, "and your trap shut. This is a delicate operation."

There was a mat of interlacing alder twigs above the pool. It looked impossible but Dick lowered his bait through the clutching latticework. Then, when the hook was a scant foot above the surface he began to manipulate the line.

I craned my neck and found that there was a log wedged across the upper end of the pool. And, at that moment, Dick finished his pendulum swing and released the line. His bait came down to a perfect landing on the log. A moment later he twitched the offering gently so that it toppled into the pool with scarcely a ripple. Almost immediately there was a quick, foamy swirl and he was fast.

"So far, so good," Dick grinned, taking up the slack in his line and feeling the fish down below. "Trouble is—I'll have to derrick him right out." He lowered the rod tip, retrieving his line until only a short length remained. Then the little bamboo bent to a strained and creaking arc—but the fish came out.

"How to bust a rod in one easy lesson," Dick said, creeling his catch.

The stream was all shadow and shine. Here and there a towering swamp elm reared its lacy head into the pale blue sky. The first insects were humming in the moist shade and a mourning cloak butterfly spread his deep purple wings to the sunlight. I caught another trout and then, emerging from the alders, we found Joe fishing a deep pool from the weather-faded planks of a rustic bridge. As we approached him he leaned back and set the hook in a trout. There was a walloping splash in the dark water, a brief but spectacular battle, and he had a beautiful twelve inch brookie on the grass.

"That's enough for me," Joe said. "I got six nice ones."

We sat down and admired the catch. Dick and I whistled when the three big ones came out of Joe's knapsack. They were almost identical in size and coloration and they were dark, brilliantly marked natives. He had three smaller specimens which were mates for the eight I'd collected. Dick produced nine more and we laid them all out for inspection on the wet grass.

We walked back along the edge of the swale. Away up on the ridge to our right, a fox barked once and the sound was symbolic of all the wild, poignant beauty of the Spring. I found that I had thoroughly enjoyed the trip. It was like a return to youth, to the days when artificial flies and expensive tackle were far beyond the means of any youngster fortunate enough to be worm fishing a small brook in the month of May. There is an indescribable quality of contentment in this sort of angling, a sense of slipping into the rhythmic scheme of nature and, for a few hours, of detaching oneself from the world of humans.

"Good deal," I said at length. "I really got a kick out of this trip. How about another worming expedition soon?"

"What!" Joe exclaimed. "You'd use worms when trout are hitting flies!"

"I've heard everything now," Dick muttered with apparent disgust. "He's nothing but a bait fisherman!"

And, by golly, I am! Especially when the early Spring rains come slanting down to send the small brooks gushing over their new-green banks. I'm a wormer, then, and so are Dick and Joe — and maybe a million others. The sports who pass up small stream angling with garden hackle are missing some of the finest and most exacting fishing in the American outdoors. THE END

Heddon Tackle Gets Fresh and Saltwater Fish

Wherever you go you see fishermen using popular Heddon Pal Rods, Reels and River Runt Baits. Freshwater fishermen, like W. B. McIntosh, Akron, Ohio, above, accustomed to casting for bass, walleyes, pike and trout are often surprised to see their Heddon Lures catch Snook, Bluefish, Weakfish, Tarpon and other saltwater gamefish.

All the new Heddon Tackle—Pal Steel and Bamboo Bait Casting and Fly Rods, Pal Reels and the famous Heddon Lures, that get so many prize winners, are shown in our new catalog. It has page after page of fresh and saltwater fishing tips and illustrations. Sports writers and fishermen say it's the most interesting they've ever seen. Write for a copy.

Heddon Made Is Well Made

James Heddon's Sons
497 West St.
Dowagiac, Mich.

CATCH MORE FISH Day or Night
GLO-WORM HOOKS
Fish can't resist 'em! Ready-baited with scientifically scented luminous rubber *Glo-Worms*. Can be used over and over again. **Results Guaranteed!** *Double your money back if Glo-Worm Hooks don't prove the best bait you ever used.* At Dealers, or **Order Direct. 12 for $1.00 Postpaid.** Dept. D
GLO-LURE, INC., Medford, Wis.

"FAST-BITE" FISH BAIT
$1.00 PER TUBE
GUARANTEED TO CATCH FISH FASTER THAN LIVE BAIT OR RETURN IN 10 DAYS AND GET YOUR MONEY BACK
7 ft. of magic worm-like bait. Squeeze out of tube like tooth paste. Secret ingredient attracts fish faster than live bait. Keeps indefinitely, won't freeze or melt, stays on hook in running stream or long cast. Used with success by thousands of fishermen on all types of fish. Absolutely harmless. No mess or bother. Carry in tackle box or pocket.
JUST SQUEEZE FROM TUBE AND APPLY TO HOOK.
CLIP THIS AD AND MAIL with only $1.00 to receive tube of FAST-BITE, postage prepaid, on 10 day money back offer.
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART Dept. 7012
1227 LOYOLA AVE. CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

ASSEMBLE YOUR OWN TRAILER

SAVE UP TO 50%

CUB SPORTSMAN

CUB SENIOR

Enjoy the luxury of owning one of these sturdy, streamlined trailers. Save up to half the normal cost by assembling it yourself. *For practically material costs alone,* you can buy the full-size CUB SPORTSMAN or CUB SR. trailer in construction kit form.

In only a few hours, using a screwdriver, hammer and wrench, either trailer can be easily assembled. Precision cut, factory-finished panels and sub-assemblies are guaranteed to fit.

Both trailers have sleeping room for two adults and two children, thus they can pay for themselves during one vacation. *Many Cub trailer owners make extra money by renting their trailers for week-end and vacation trips!*

The CUB SPORTSMAN has a rugged all metal body and all steel frame that weighs only 450 lbs. It is 12' 7" long, 6' wide, 5' in height and it adds only 75 lbs. tongue weight to your car. The CUB SPORTSMAN kit includes a galley, ice box, wheels, fenders and all parts except tires and tubes.

Only **279.50** plus tax
F.O.B. Los Angeles

The CUB SENIOR can't be matched in either price or quality. A walk-in trailer, it has plenty of room for everything in pre-assembled cupboards, drawers and a spacious closet. Built-in dinette bed, sink, ice box and two fold-away tables give you all the comforts of home. The CUB SENIOR is 10' long (8' body length), 6' 4" wide and 6' 9" in height. It has an all steel frame and all parts are included except tires and tubes.

Only **395.00** plus tax
F.O.B. Los Angeles

(C.O.D. shipment will be made on either trailer if at least $50.00 deposit accompanies order.)

Write today for FREE illustrated folder.
Dealer inquiries are invited

National Trailer Stores

Box 2353, Dept. OD-79,
Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, California

Fishermen Select

Penn Reels

★FOR DEPENDABILITY AND LONG SERVICE

SURF CASTING • SQUIDDING
DEEP SEA & LAKE TROLLING
BOTTOM & BAY FISHING
LIVE BAIT CASTING

WRITE FOR NEW CATALOG TO
PENN FISHING TACKLE MFG. CO.
3028 W. HUNTING PARK AVENUE
PHILADELPHIA 32, PENNA.

(PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY)

SALT WATER fishing

Edited by Erl Roman

Salt Water Baits and Lures

There's a wide range for anglers to select from and the right choice means superior fishing

When an angler from one of the interior states heads for the coast on a vacation, chances are he figures on getting in some fishing. He dreams of tangling with salt water gamesters via rod, reel, hook and line, and he fills his tackle box with fishing equipment with which to make his dreams come true.

On his arrival at the coast town or resort, unless he has previously visited the area and knows his salt water fishing, he rambles down to the nearest fishing pier, or inspects other bay and ocean piscatorial possibilities. Then he calls at the bait and tackle shop, where he talks with one of the clerks or maybe the proprietor.

The main object of these activities is to find out how folks in that particular neck of the woods fish, and what bait-lures they use. The method seems logical enough because it is only natural to presume that anglers should know the most effective means of attracting and catching fish in home waters. But it doesn't always work out satisfactorily.

The reason such a survey is sometimes lacking is that few anglers know all they should know, even about home waters. As for the bait and tackle dealers, they usually sell the baits and lures for which there is a demand without ascertaining their actual effectiveness. They, too, assume that baits and lures for which there is a demand are the ones that are most effective, else the anglers would not continue to purchase them.

Occasionally, an angler with a bit of extra imagination will learn of a new bait or lure and will give it a try. If unsucessful, he will say nothing about it. But if he catches fish he'll tell all his friends, including the bait and tackle man, and the first thing you know everybody and his brother are using the new bait or lure.

Sometimes, newcomers will teach the home folks how to fish. An instance in which we played a part might serve to illustrate this. It was about 30 years ago and we were visiting Corpus Christi, Tex., for the first time. It was our habit to carry a plug casting rod, reels, and a tackle filled with lures, and noting that folks were fishing from a pier near the hotel, we decided to try our luck.

Not many anglers were using plugs and plug casting rods in salt water fishing then, but we had been fairly successful with that kind of tackle, so we rigged up and started casting. Anglers fishing from the pier looked at us as though they thought we were crazy. They were all using natural baits, such as shrimp and crabs, and most of them had rods and lines heavy enough to stop a whale.

It began to get embarrassing after awhile, especially when cast after cast failed to produce a strike. Then, praise be, a venturesome fish smacked at the red-head, white-bodied plug and was hooked. It was only a gafftopsail catfish, weight about four pounds, but it proved to the anglers on the pier that a salt water fish would strike a plug.

The list of good baits mainly used by anglers fishing from the shore, from piers and jetties, and still-fishing from an anchored boat, is not too long to remember. They include fish, shellfish and crustaceans. Thus, we have menhaden, mullet, herring, goggle-eyes, pilchard, sardine, green minnows, white bait, lobster, crawfish, shrimp, crab, sand flea, oysters, scallops, clams, conch, abalone and squid. Also, there are sand worms and blood worms.

It is well to remember that most fishes prefer shellfish and crustaceans to fish flesh. That is one thing anglers seem either not to know or to disregard. It is also well to remember that most baits acceptable to fish in the area you are fishing can be easily taken if you have the proper equipment. Likewise, it should be remembered that fresh bait is better than stale bait, and an hour spent in catching it is an hour well spent.

In most cases you'll catch more and bigger fish on live bait than on dead bait. This means that you should know how to hook live bait so that it remains lively for the greater length of time. A live shrimp, for instance, should be hooked just forward of the first joint above the tail. Crabs should be hooked near the pointed end on either side and not through the middle.

If you are using fiddler crabs, place the hook through at the end farthest from the big claw. If you are using hermit crab, remove the critter from its shell and hook at the tail end. In the case of sand fleas, be careful to put the hook through the shell without piercing the flesh. The best place for the hook is the tail end.

In hooking live fish for bait, place the hook carefully through the fish just back of the head in the little hump of flesh above the backbone. Don't hook live fish through the tail or the lips. They will not

remain alive long if hooked in that manner.

If you are using fish flesh for bait, filet the fish so that you have soft flesh and no bones. Leave the skin on. Cut diagonally in strips so the hook can be pierced through the bait at least two times and still leave a short strip hanging free of the hook. The flesh of crawfish and lobsters should be hooked so as to hold it firmly. This flesh is tender and sometimes it is better to further secure it to the hook with a small rubber band.

Oysters, clams, abalone, conch and scallops will take a hook nicely, and it makes little difference how they are hooked. Squid should be cut into strips about three or four inches in length and hooked same as fish flesh. Worms are sort of wound on the hook, pierced in two or three places and wound round once with each piercing.

If you are fishing for large gamesters, such as channel bass, striped bass, jewfish, grouper and big snapper, the heads of dead fish make good baits. One of the best baits for channel bass is the head of a menhaden. Jewfish and big grouper are attracted by whole dead fish, mullet especially, and it is well to slash the mullet open to better attract these gamesters.

There is a considerable difference in the food appeal of fishes that are almost alike in many other characteristics. For instance, hake like squid, rock cod like the smaller bait fishes, tomcod will take almost any offering. while pollock prefer crustaceans. Crabs and clams are best for flounder but they will take fish flesh. Salt water trout are fond of shrimps and crabs, whereas bluefish will go more for strips of fish flesh.

Channel bass and striped bass will take menhaden or mullet but they prefer crabs and shrimp. Sheepshead will bite better on live fiddler or hermit crabs, whereas pompano show a decided preference for sand fleas. In the Bahamas Islands, bonefish are fished for with conch. In the Florida keys, they will take sand fleas, hermit crabs, finny crabs or shrimp. Permit are better attracted by leopard crabs, box crabs or blue crabs.

Tarpon will take almost any kind of small live bait, but they prefer fingerling mullet or crab. The big California black sea bass likes live or dead crabs, or small live or dead whole fish. Cobia, called black bonito in the lower Chesapeake Bay area, is a sucker for crabs or squid. Snook, or robalo, are fond of live shrimp and fiddler crabs. Practically all the game fishes, large and small, in the Atlantic coastal area north of the Virginia capes will go for blood worms.

In the area south of the Virginia capes to the St. John's River in Florida, the best baits are menhaden, shrimp and crabs. This applies to all salt water gamesters of the area with very few exceptions. One exception is the bluefish, which shows a preference for cut mullet. South of the St. John's River, mullet, shrimp and crabs are the favored morsels with most of the fishes.

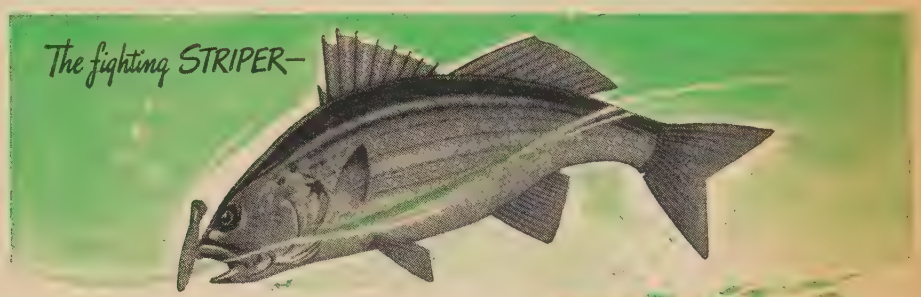
We have already mentioned the best bait for pompano. They prefer sand fleas by a large majority. Spanish and cero mackerel and king mackerel, the latter generally referred to in Florida as kingfish, like live or dead goggle-eyes. King mackerel prefer live ones, while the other mackerel seem to strike better on dead ones floated on the surface.

Of course, there are hundreds of artificial lures and the only way to test their effectiveness is to try them out. However, there are some that have proved their way through years of use. For instance, the old tin squid is the standby of the surf and pier angler. Cast out and retrieved, it makes a very attractive lure for practically all the surf runners, including channel and striped bass, salt water trout and bluefish.

Spoons of various makes and feather lures also are good. In fact, we have seen bluefish leave a school of fingerling mullet to strike at a spoon lure. Back in the bays and inlets striped bass and channel bass will willingly hit a fly or brightly colored plug, and tarpon will smack at a streamer fly when they will not be attracted by a plug or natural bait. Southern speckled salt water trout will hit either a surface or underwater plug. They are especially attracted by underwater plugs often described as the old "clothespin" type.

It pays big dividends to experiment with various baits and lures. The fact that the home folks may not use them don't mean a thing. Give them a whirl anyway. We're a sucker for new plugs and flies. Hardly a week passes but what we're trying out something new. Most times we score a flop, but it's a grand and glorious feeling when we hit the jackpot!

ERL ROMAN



...he STAYS HOOKED on

RAIN-BEAU

Surfbraid

There's no "rubber" in this superb "stretch-controlled" braided nylon casting line. It gives you minimum nylon stretch, maximum nylon strength. Casting or trolling, in salt water or fresh, Surfbraid's smaller diameters per pound test put plenty of extra line on your reel, permit freer, easier and longer casts. Surfbraid's exceptional strength and rot-resistant qualities mean years and years of fish-killing wear. Surfbraid will *land* the fish you hook.

No matter what kind of fishing you do, Rain-Beau makes a superior line to hook and land your fish. Get ready for the season. Ask your dealer to show you *now!*

Surfbraid

"S-T-R-E-T-C-H—CONTROLLED" BRAIDED NYLON

Salt or Fresh Water Line

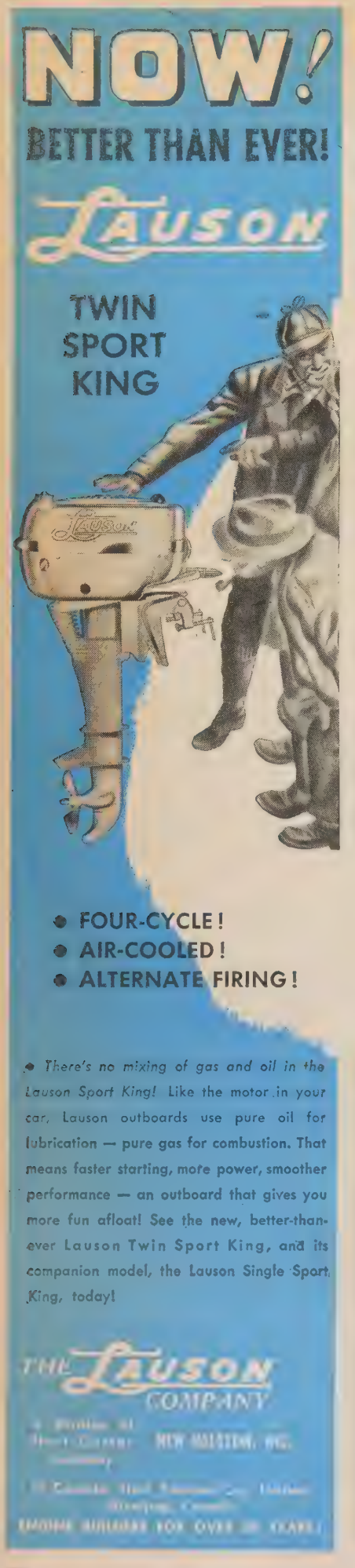
All the fish-losing Nylon stretch has been removed, all the fish-landing strength retained in this great casting-trolling line. Strongly resistant to wear by surf, sand and sun. Tests from 24 to 110 lbs.

TWO NEW NYLON SPLICES

Here are the strongest and simplest splices you ever saw — a loop for leader or lure, and a splice to join two lines. They eliminate knots and are quick and easy to make. Booklet of instructions for making these simple splices and the special Rain-Beau needle for doing it come *free* with every spool of Surfbraid.

Try splicing your present lines (hollow-core, braided nylon only); it's fun to do. Send 10¢ in coin for "Knots and Notes on Nylon Lines" and the special Rain-Beau needle.

RAIN-BEAU PRODUCTS CO., CANTON, MASS.



boating

Edited by Clinton R. Hull

How Your Motor Works

Knowing the mechanics of an outboard will add pleasure to your outdoor experiences

To a great many of us the innards of a gasoline or diesel marine engine is a Chinese puzzle that gives us the willies just thinking about it. Actually, the thought is much worse than the fact.

A thorough understanding of how the motor works isn't too difficult and will undoubtedly result in greater confidence in its handling and better maintenance care.

Luckily the modern marine engine seldom requires emergency repairs. Given any reasonable care, they'll start instantly and run like a symphony, today, tomorrow and for more years than we believe possible. Even when subjected to the abuse and neglect accorded far too many of them they'll still give remarkable service.

Of course, some owners lack the mechanical interest, or are too busy to worry about their motors. If they run—fine! If not, they call a mechanic and when the paint wears thin they buy new ones.

For them perhaps this is an ideal way to boating pleasure, but to me it seems they miss at least half the fun of owning a boat. Perhaps, too, they would be more interested were the mechanics of their power plants less confusing. At least those who are mechanically inclined would have a foundation upon which to base their guesses when the outfit does prove indisposed and help is far away.

As we already know, there are two basic systems, or types, of internal combustion engines. One is the two stroke cycle, or "two cycle" principle, in which each cylinder fires every time its piston reaches the top of its stroke, or once each revolution of the flywheel.

The other operates on the four cycle principle where each cylinder fires only at the top of each second piston stroke.

Diesel motors also incorporate these two principles, but since there are comparatively few diesels in small boat pleasure service I'll stick to the gasoline models at this time. And in this article to the two cycle engine, of which the conventional outboard motors are the most numerous.

The older, opposed cylinder models of this type and the present big twenty-two horse twins fire both cylinders at once, but on opposite sides of the motor and crankshaft; the power impulses of each, which would otherwise cause heavy vibration, being considerably dampened and absorbed by the other and by counterbalancing of the shaft itself.

The modern small alternate firing twins are no longer of the opposed type but are a pair of single cylinder power heads superimposed upon one another so that instead of firing only at one point of the complete crankshaft revolution they fire alternately, one at each half revolution.

This gives them double the number of power impulses, and with their counterbalanced crankshafts, delivers a much smoother power output, though theoretically they are subject to a bit more vibration than they would be if each of their cylinders were divided into two cylinders, each but half its present displacement and firing opposed to each other.

The four cylinder outboards do just that and in the larger sizes are definitely smoother than either the opposed or alternate firing models—at least to date—though in the smaller, more popular sizes the difference is not especially noticeable and the advantage is somewhat lessened because of the greater number of working parts and somewhat increased weight of the fours.

Kiekhaefer's new Thunderbolt motor goes even farther in the matter of big motor smoothness. Its cylinders are mounted 4-in-line and its power impulses come at every quarter revolution, or at 90° instead of 180. Firing order is 1-3-2-4 and weight is considerably less per horsepower.

In two cycle design, of the outboard type, the intake and exhaust ports are on opposite sides of the cylinder. Their openings are exposed when the piston is at the bottom of its stroke and the piston head is so shaped as to accelerate the intake and exhaust of the fuel and burned gases.

As the piston rises in the cylinder on its compression and firing stroke the vacuum created behind it in the crankcase—and to some extent by the action of the connecting rod and crank throws—sucks in a new charge of fuel-air from the carburetor.

In some motors the counterbalances not only act as vibration dampeners, but as a rotary valve or "super-charger". A "pie-cut" section is removed from the solid metal disc and as the pistons travel outward the "pie-cut" swings before the intake manifold, permitting the unobstructed flow of the fuel-air mixture into

the crank case, while the wide flat surface of the trailing side of the cut, acting as a fan blade, aids considerably in loading the crank case with compressed fuel.

As the pistons return on their power stroke the solid part of the disc closes the manifold opening and prevents the fuel from escaping until the exhaust and intake ports are opened.

When this occurs the exhaust gases are released into the muffler and blown away by their own pressure and the force of the highly compressed fuel in the crank case as it rushes through the open intake ports to the cylinders.

In other motors, the rotary valve is replaced by mechanically operated poppet valves or spring activated flapper valves which acomplish the same purpose.

The above operation is repeated at every revolution of the flywheel and is known as the two stroke cycle—one stroke upward to compress and fire the fuel, the other downward to deliver the power developed by the expanding gases and to force a new charge into the cylinder head. Such motors may be either air or water cooled, though the greater majority are of the latter type.

The water-cooled types may be supplied by centrifugal impellor vanes, rubber impellors, eccentric cam driven pumps on drive or propellor shafts or a combination pressure-syphon system.

This syphon system is activated mainly by water thrown into an intake opening by the propellor blades and drawn out of another opening by the same means—plus the syphoning effect of the water flowing downward from the cylinders.

Air-cooled engines are equipped with radiating vanes cast in, or attached to the cylinder heads and walls and usually a fan mounted on, or part of the flywheel.

Since two cycle outboard motors require that the oil for their lubrication be mixed with the fuel, premium type gasolines, while not harmful, are of no particular advantage and will give no better results than an ordinary good grade of fuel.

Two cycle motors are also inherently somewhat less flexible between their high and low speed ranges than the four cycle motors and for best efficiency the spark and needle valve settings should be varied according to throttle openings, though the greatly improved automobile type carburetion featured on today's motors have reduced this tendency to a minimum.

In these carburetors the low speed, or idling adjustment, once made, seldom needs further attention unless it becomes clogged or corroded and only the high speed needle requires changing. The new neutral and reverse gears introduced this season are also a long step ahead for the outboards.

The ignition system on these motors consists of a flywheel magneto made up of a strong permanent magnet constantly energizing a magnetic coil, which in turn stores a strong electrical charge in a properly matching condenser.

As the flywheel rotates, built-in cams on its hub open and close a pair of breakers, or distributor points and cause this stored up charge to jump across the electrodes of the sparkplugs to ignite the compressed fuel mixture in the cylinders.

Since electricity flows to "ground" or to complete its circuit, one side of the system is grounded to the motor body while the other is well insulated throughout its length until the spark is ready to complete its path by leaping across the sparkplug electrodes to the grounded motor.

The same electrical circuit is closed when you press the cutout button to stop the motor, except that the electric current is sent directly back to the motor frame instead of through the plugs. For this reason the motor will not run if the insulation breaks down anywhere in the circuit and the "spark" finds its way directly to the motor body.

There is in the magneto a separate coil, condenser and set of breaker points for each cylinder of a single or alternate firing motor and each pair of a four cylinder engine.

Modern magnetos are "hot", well constructed and highly efficient, but they should not be left outdoors unprotected in fog and dew, or sitting constantly over a barrel of water. Such treatment is sure to absorb some moisture into them and may in time cause serious trouble.

Dirt, moisture, salt, chemicals and paints, especially metallic paints, must be kept off the coils, condensers, circuit breakers and their insulators. High tension wires must be clean and their insulation unbroken and the sparkplugs free of oil, dirt and cracked porcelains, both inside and out.

Incidentally, never remove the ignition wires from the sparkplugs and rotate the wheel without first grounding each wire to some point of the motor frame. To do so may ruin the coils. However, one or more plugs may be removed and grounded firmly against the motor, with the ignition wires in place, and the flywheel rotated rapidly to check for spark in case of trouble.

Actually spark and carburetor adjustments are the basis of most outboard troubles. Certain it is that if the rings are free, compression good and the spark plugs new, or in new condition, the motor needs only the correct mixture of gasoline and air and a correctly timed spark to make it run satisfactorily.

Over-advancing the spark causes the plugs to fire too soon and the burning gas tries to push the piston back instead of ahead. The result is loss of power and knocking, or pinging in the motor which often sounds like a rapid rattling of metal objects.

If the spark is too much retarded at medium and high speeds the motor will be sluggish and lack snap and unless properly adjusted at low speeds it will either not run smoothly, or stop completely.

Breaker points must be properly adjusted at 20 to 25 thousandths clearance (depending on make of the motor) at

28 BIRDHOUSES YOU CAN MAKE

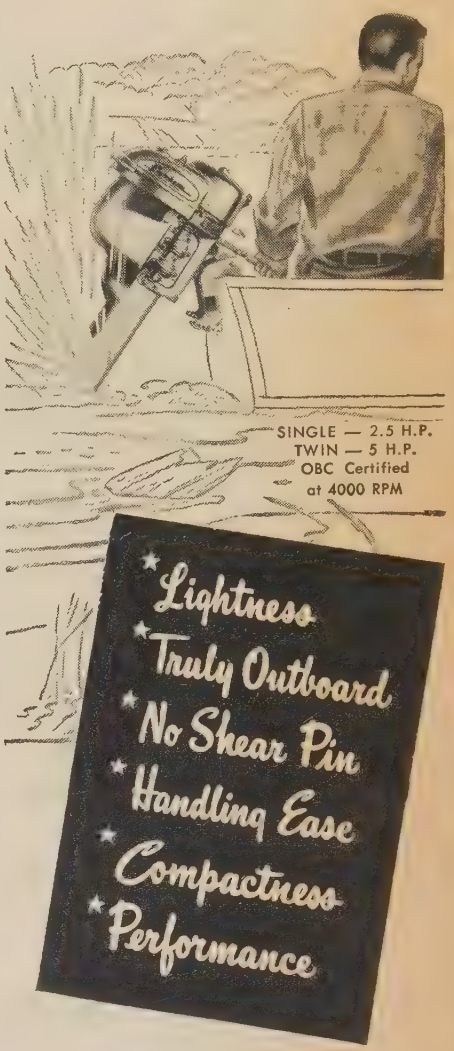
Just published. 80-page book of make-it-yourself plans on all styles of birdhouses, feeders, baths. Can be made from lath, logs, scrap lumber, celluloid, concrete, metal, etc. 200 photos & working drawings, complete instructions. Also has chapters on weathervanes & other garden ornaments. **Only $1 postpaid.** Send money with order to Hobby Books, 814 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

NO SHEAR PIN

AN UNEQUALLED

Flambeau

FEATURE



You can be *carefree* instead of *careful* when you own a Flambeau. The new patented Flambeau propeller clutch makes a shear pin a thing of the past. Obstructions may come but you go right on with a Flambeau. It's automatic! Strike an obstruction — the propeller disengages while the motor purrs on. As soon as you're clear, the propeller re-engages and you're on your way to fun. Learn the amazing story of the new Flambeau. Send coupon today.

OBC Sustaining Member

METAL PRODUCTS CORPORATION
Dept. O-497, 245 E. Keefe Ave.
Milwaukee 12, Wisconsin

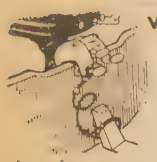
Please send me FREE your new full color booklet on the new Flambeau Outboard Motors.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

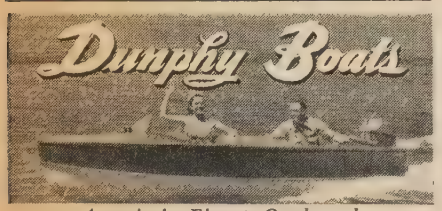
SAFEGUARD
YOUR OUTBOARD MOTOR



with a *Martin*
MOTOR-WARDEN
SAFETY CABLE
SAFE . . . STRONG . . .
EASY TO USE

Attaches to any make outboard motor in seconds . . . does not interfere with operation or full pivoting of motor . . . easily carried in tackle box or pocket . . . made of wire cable capable of withstanding more than 1000 lbs. pull . . . rust-resistant cadmium plated fittings . . . costs only $1.00. See this inexpensive, indispensable motor protector today at your Martin Motor dealer's. If your dealer cannot supply you, send $1.00 direct to Dept. SC-2

Martin OUTBOARD MOTORS
Martin Motors, Division of National Pressure Cooker Company, Eau Claire, Wisconsin

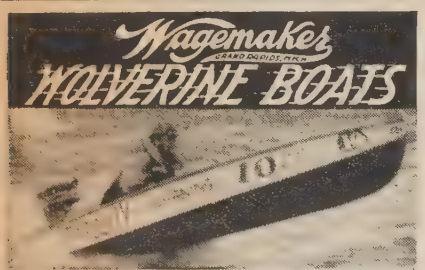


America's Finest Outboards
Send for complete illustrated catalog.
DUNPHY BOAT CORP.
326 Broad Street Oshkosh, Wisconsin
Limited number of dealerships open, write or wire immediately.

BERG'S
KEEL-GUIDED BOAT ROLLER
FOR BOATS & CANOES
New, improved model won't scratch keel. Easily mounted on dock, pier, trailer. Boat simple to handle, rolls on even keel on hard rubber. Cut damage & repair cost. Assembled, ready to use, $7.95 f.o.b. FREE folder, see your dealer or order from Berg Co., Madison 4, Wis. Dept 4

FOR QUICK and EASY BOAT BEACHING
Attach or detach in water or ashore; just roll boats in and out of water. Durable all-steel construction, ball bearing wheels, rubber tires. If dealer can't supply, order from Berg Co., Madison 4, Wis. Dept. 4

FREE folder
BERG'S BEACH WHEELS



PLENTY OF SPEED AND OOMPH WITH A "WOLVERINE"

Time and again "Wagemaker-Built" Boats have proven their ability to take it. Winners of 1948 Albany to New York Marathon, and Milwaukee Class B Utility Boat Championship, and others. Over 50 Models to choose from, for Speed—Fishing—or Motor Boating Fun. There's a "Wolverine" to fit your every boating need. Free literature.

WAGEMAKER COMPANY
Dept. 24, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

their widest opening and sparkplug porcelains must be free of carbon and set at approximately 25 thousandths of an inch. Both electrodes must be clean and free of pitting or burning.

Properly operating breaker points usually show a smooth, slightly "frosty" surface when opened. If they pit or burn badly or burn plug points too rapidly the condensers are probably incorrect and should be changed to match the magneto coils.

A weak condenser also furnishes a weak spark and causes hard starting, as does a weak coil and magneto or an electrical leak. If in doubt about your ignition system by all means have it checked by a competent outboard mechanic—then leave it alone. It needs few repairs if kept clean.

Too thin a mixture of fuel causes the motor to run hot, lose power and spit back through the carburetor. Too rich a mixture causes it to pound, lope, four-cycle, (sound as though only one cylinder is firing) slow down and lose power.

I will go no farther into this angle of motor operation here. Your service manual contains more such information than could possibly be crowded into an article of this kind and it is directed specifically at your particular motor.

If you lack a manual write the manufacturer's service department, giving them the serial number, year and model and they will gladly furnish the information required. CLINTON R. HULL

Boating News

The problem of outboard motor vibration and the loss of motors due to upsetting or faulty mounting has been solved by a stainless steel motor mounting device known as the "Vibration Muffler Mount". It is a product of Christie-Asbury Products, P.O. Box 701, Miama, Florida.

The mount is designed to fit any small "kicker" rig, runabout or large racing jobs. It prevents scarring of a boat by a motor, and it has a unique safety chain and snap which is riveted to the mount and snaps on the motor.

★ ★ ★

Conneaut Manufacturing Co., 183 Keys St., Conneaut, Ohio is featuring the new "Fisherman's Back-Rest," an inexpensive folding boat seat that sells for $3.95. The seat is built of steel tubing that's capable of withstanding heavy pressure and it has a special aluminum finish and a canvas back.

★ ★ ★

The "Fisherman's Friend," is a combination gasoline can and built-in pump that can be used to refill a motor while the boat is moving. Elgin Precision Co., 2386 West 38th St., Cleveland 13, Ohio is making the item. A can with 5-gallon capacity and pump attachment sells for $7.95.

★ ★ ★

Peters & Thompson Products, Marshall, Mich., have introduced a new "Back Oar" that can be attached to the rear of a boat and used in propelling a craft while you fish. It's of all-aluminum construction and the entire unit weighs only 2½ pounds. It retails for $9.95.

Shark Power

(*Continued from page* 12)

whipped into the air. I'll swear it was four feet across!

"Ole gave up trying to talk and started shortening line before we reached the bridge. You remember it was built on piling about ten feet apart, something like the present one. As long as I kept my beef parked on the stern seat the boat was doing okay, so I stayed put and watched Ole. It was kind of hard on his hands but every time the shark slacked up a bit he gained another yard and tossed it in the bottom of the boat behind him. Sharky didn't like us being so close and really ballooned his spinaker.

"A quarter mile above the bridge clam hunters spotted us and began shouting and pointing. I suddenly remembered a deep hole beginning just about there and yelled at Ole to let out some slack. He looked back and shook his head but never gave an inch.

"'Slack off, dammit!' I yelled again. He'll swamp—but the shark beat me to it. Down he went and the boat dug in like a bass dropping off a hook.

"If it hadn't been for Ole's big feet we'd have swamped right there. We did ship a tub of water; the rest went up Ole's pant legs. He yelled, let go the line, tried to get up, lost his balance, whirled and came down ka-whump, flat on his belly, his feet sticking out over the bow to his hip pockets.

"The boat stopped but the line went out so fast it made a whizzing sound on Ole's new overalls. All at once a loop of line whipped past me with my shark hook tangled in it. I made a wild grab but it was like trying to stop a bull. It zipped between Ole's ankles and those white sneakers I'd admired squirted off his feet like a couple of squeezed watermelon seeds and crash-dived out of sight.

"We took off with a jerk that sat me down so hard it shortened my back three inches. Ole yelled again and started clawing at the seat with one hand and his pants with the other.

"When I got my vertebrae unkinked and my teeth out of my tongue I found out why. My shark hook, tangled in Ole's line, had somehow missed his flesh but caught both legs of his overalls and nearly de-pantsed him.

"I sat back and laughed. Laughed 'till my gizzard hurt. And for once Ole got past his stammer and cussed me in three languages.

"People on the beach got it, too, and the bridge ahead was suddenly packed with whooping humans. Sharky came to the surface and slapped that big tail and about fifty swimmers took out for shore like the devil was after 'em.

"On the bridge a fat man with about three too many snifters began bawling: "Hey fellersh! C'mere quick! Sharksh jusht about t' get a fellersh pants! Haw, haw, haw!"

"Ole's face turned redder than a fire-chief's scooter and he got a death grip on his belt that turned his knuckles white.

"I'll never know how we got under that bridge. We were tearing straight for a piling when I remembered that to steer a toboggan you lift up one side to swing

it the other way. We made it but there was more paint left on the piling than there was on the boat.

"We'd just got well in the clear when the drunk started yelling again. This time he was on top the down-bay bridge rail, teetering and pointing at Ole.

"A woman reached for his coat-tail—or to give him a shove—and over he came, limp as a deck swab. Other hands grabbed the coat but he was too drunk to keep his hands down and they skinned him like a cotton-tail. His feet struck the top of a cross timber and he jumped like a diver taking off a spring-board. He did a combination jack-knife, full gainer and one-and-a-half-over and landed with a belly-whopping splash.

"The last I saw of him he was trying to climb a piling and yelling, 'Help! Sharksh! Help!' with dry land ten feet away.

"I didn't get a breath after that one 'till a solid bump and a yell brought me around to find our shark had gone right under the boat of an old fellow anchored there to fish. He was asleep or deaf or he'd have heard us coming. As it was the shock fouled him all up. He popped straight up in the boat, climbed on the mid-ship seat and started jumping up and down and swearing at the top of his voice. His perch was kind of wobbly and about the third jump it wasn't there. He lost his balance, swung hard astern and did a fast toe-and-heel to the rear seat, his arms going like pin-wheels.

"Up he went with throttle wide open; caught his balance, pumped himself upright, overdid it and leaned way forward with his neck stuck out like a rooster after a hard crow. He tip-toed to the mid-ship seat again, bowed gracefully to the crowd, stepped back, got his legs tangled and went in sitting, with his heels hooked over the transom; the maddest man I ever saw.

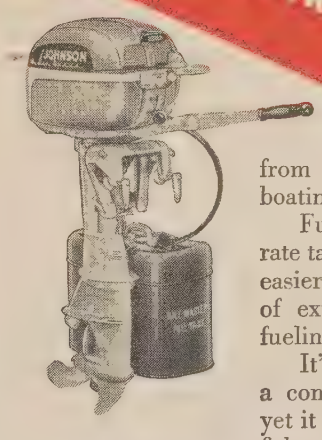
"A quick glance at Ole and the speed we were traveling told me he was holding his own—both ways.

"It's fisherman's code to let a guy land his own fish or lose it, but under the circumstances I started forward to lend a hand. Right now that postage stamp boat went down to water level and began plunging from port to starboard and back to port again. Ole tried to say something but his stammer got in the way and all he did was look at me and gargle, mouth open, head back and eyes bugged out like a guy who's just swallowed the worm he was going to use for bait.

"My attention being where it was, about the second plunge from starboard to port and a quick change of course by our shark put me in full reverse with a heavy list to starboard. I landed with a crash that finished the rear seat and just about crippled my landing gear. It hurt my dignity, too, and I started cussing Ole for not letting the danged pants go. He got red again, shook his head and hung on tighter than ever. I still don't see how he did it.

"Mind you the grip he had on the seat and the one on his belt were all that were holding the boat and the shark together. If he let go the seat he'd drown sure. He couldn't swim a lick.

"I did manage to get the anchor rope around his shoulders and tied him in but



1949 OUTBOARD SENSATION! THE NEW JOHNSON QD!

You operate it by Gear Shift Control. Move the knob (shown above) and go from Neutral to Forward or Reverse. Makes outboard boating twice as easy, twice the fun!

Fuel is automatically fed to the motor from a separate tank (see below). This means easier fuel handling—and *hours* of extra operation without refueling.

It's a high-power* motor—a compact, 56 lb. ball-of-fire—yet it *trolls*—a combination that fishermen have always wanted!

See the QD at your Johnson dealer's. Look for his name under "Outboard Motors" in your classified phone book.

JOHNSON MOTORS
1800 Pershing Rd., Waukegan, Illinois
Johnson Motors of Canada, Peterboro
*10.0—OBC *Certified* Brake H.P. at 4000 r. p. m.!

New! Mile-Master Fuel Tank (16 lbs.—6 gal.) with 12 ft. fuel line, fuel gauge and fittings. "Click-in" attachment. Put it *anywhere* in your boat!

FREE Handy Chart

Write for the new 1949 Sea-Horse Handy Chart. Illustrates, charts the QD and the 4 other great Johnsons for '49. All features fully described—*and what features!* Write today. A post card gets it!

JOHNSON
SEA-HORSES
for DEPENDability

STARCRAFT MAGNESIUM

COSTS LESS THAN EVER!

Now light weight Magnesium at low cost. Star's new boat is modern, full size, easy to handle IN water or OUT. Three keels, lifeboat durability and safety . . . Styrofoam safety floats. Outboard or oars. Write for folder.

STARCRAFT BOAT DIV. GOSHEN, IND.

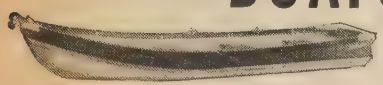
Winona AUTOMATIC BOAT ANCHOR PULLEY

FREE FOLDER

Raise, lower, lock boat anchor from anyplace in your boat. Positive action, no springs, steel swing catch raises when rope is pulled—drops engages and holds anchor rope when rope is dropped. Waterproof, self-lubricating, free running pulley. Aluminum frame All parts plated, no rust Takes rope up to ½" Easy to install on prow or stern of boat without blocking. Strong—safe Low priced. Each $2.10—two for $4.00. Anodized for salt water, each $2.60—two for $5.00 Postpaid. This is really a wonderful pulley Order yours today Satisfaction guaranteed.

BOYER MFG. CO. Dept. O Winona Lake, Ind.

STAINLESS STEEL LIFETIME BOATS



Lightweight, durable, rust-proof, no upkeep. Its tough hide will take it. Equipped with unsinkable styrafoam packs. 12- & 14-foot lengths, for rowing and outboard. Built-in full length spray rails and skid rails. Write for particulars.

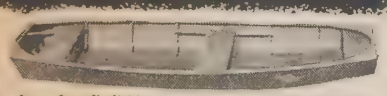
REGAL PRODUCTS CO. GAY MILLS, WISCONSIN

MUCH MORE SPEED FOR OUTBOARDS!

All tests conclusively prove that MICHIGAN'S newly developed "AQUA-JET" propellers provide much more speed for motors of 7½ HP to 50 HP on racing runabouts and step-bottom hydroplanes. No rebuilding of lower unit is necessary. Write for prices. Other propellers for superior performance for practically every outboard in every application. Write for catalog with recommendation charts. MICHIGAN WHEEL CO., Grand Rapids 3, Mich.—World's largest manufacturers of motor boat propellers. Dealers everywhere.

Write for Free Fisherman-of-the-Month Contest Entry Blank

Arkansas Traveler ALUMINUM FISHERMAN'S DREAM



Perfect for flyfishing, casting. Won't tip when moored at bank. Very light for car top hauling. Roomy, safe. 12' & 14' models.

Catalog on Request

SOUTHWEST MFG. CO. 2004 East 14th Little Rock, Ark.

I couldn't get near enough to do a thing for his other trouble.

"Word was going ahead of us and the crowd was everywhere. As we passed the point of land where the back channel joins the main one opposite Lido Isle one chap got so busy watching us he walked into the bay to his suspenders before he came to. You never saw a sillier looking bird in your life.

"The barker for the speed boat at the pavilion saw the chance to make a nickel and yelled, 'Five bucks a head for the speed boat ride. Get aboard and see who wins.' He should have asked twenty. His skipper had a tough time getting away before the crowd swamped him. The barker got one foot on the boat and the other on the dock and if splashes mean anything he didn't make either.

"A hundred times since I've laughed 'till my gut ached but right then I was too scared to enjoy it. The shark was going like Satan's outriders and deep water was too danged close for comfort. The shark would sound as soon as he cleared the harbor and if Ole didn't let go his trousers we'd go down with him. I could get out, but Ole wouldn't.

"We were well out to the end of the breakwater and the angle of our tow line was getting steeper all the time when I finally made the speed boat skipper realize it was serious.

"'What'll I do?' he asked.

"'Cut us loose before this damn fool drowns us.'

"He nodded and pulled ahead. A passenger tucked the boat hook under his arm and reached for the line. Another fellow waited to cut it.

"He caught it ok—first grab. But we hadn't figured on their bow wave. Just as the fellow with the knife started reaching, the wave caught us on the quarter and Ole wasn't equal to the strain. Off came his pants and the line zipped through the boat hook 'till the cloth stopped it. The sight-seer couldn't let go in time and sharky pried him loose as neat as you'd scoop out a clam. He came up spouting and swearing and I got his collar, then looked around for Ole. He was still lying there—out cold—and raw as the day he was born.

"The skipper loaned me a blanket to get him home. He was gone next morning and I've never seen him since. And do you know—I've been asking around the last couple of years and I can't find one guy who was here that day."

THE END

Channel Catfish

(*Continued from page* 10)

young robin—infantile, innocent. Certainly he was no fish to string. This catting party, it seemed, was getting off to a slow start.

At six o'clock there was still plenty of light. I caught a few more crayfish and dropped them into the live-bait box. Sandwiches and coffee helped out. As dusk blurred the landscape, I cast a 'dad-baited hook into deep water at the foot of a steep bank. Bats and night herons swept by without sound. Insects buzzed and I rubbed on mosquito dope. Then, something pulled on the bait, and I heard the reel click as the silk line tightened and moved out toward the middle of the pool.

I set the hook the instant the line slowed. A violent plunge boiled the water. The fish, hugging the bottom, headed for home, but I managed to snub him short of the undercut bank. Absorbing his hammer-like jerks as well as I could, I began the laborious job of trying to gain line. Shallow water lay behind me. Walking backward, I towed the fish through shallow depths and then out on a gravel bar. Applying my 180 pounds to his three pounds or so, I removed the hook and ran the metal tip of the stringer under his right gill-cover and out his mouth.

That was the first of a dozen trips that summer. Trial and error taught me that sundown was early enough to begin fishing. Nor were they to be taken with conventional lures and methods. True, channel cats, feeding late in the afternoon or at night, will sometimes take insects off the surface; and at such times they will hit a black gnat or a small streamer. I found that if I *had* to do my cat-fishing in the daytime, my efforts should be confined to sheltered depths, such as steep banks or submerged stumps and logs. Natural food, drifted slowly past such cover, will tempt Old Whiskers regardless of the hour.

One afternoon early in September I waded into a once-famous northern Illinois bass stream a little after sundown. A few minutes earlier I had seined crayfish out of a pondweed bed, easily doing the job with the minnow net rolled to a five-foot length. I had a lunch, a belt flashlight, and high hopes of a full and cattish evening.

The Kankakee, along the stretch I was fishing, has riffles, rocky bottom, and pools both shallow and deep. Island-studded, and with its channel split into as many as four separate runs, the river in places is eighty yards wide. The separate channels, or chutes, often narrow and little more than knee deep, make good places to fish for channel cats after the sun goes down.

I waded out to the middle of the first chute and cast a lively crayfish downstream. After treading out good footholds in the gravelly bottom, I stripped off what I judged to be forty feet of line and clicked on the drag of the reel. It was too dark to see, but I could tell by the pull of the current that the line was taut and that the bait was bouncing around in the riffle.

That's cat-fishing! You feel a little saner and, somehow, a little safer, if the moon casts enough light to see. On dark nights I used the belt flashlight, and I could never tell that the artificial beam made any difference to the cats. You'll be surprised at the noises of the night. They are different from the cheep of daytime birds, the hum of bees, and the rise of bluegills and bass. Once I snapped on the light and a beaver a few rods upwind whacked the water loud enough to pass for a 30-30. Another time a school of feeding carp worked right on past, a half dozen bumping into my legs. Nocturnal birds and beasts will turn up on every night-fishing trip.

I was standing, as I said, knee-deep in

the Kankakee . . . The line tightened and the reel began to click. It was extra dark that night, and the battery of my flashlight was too weak to spot the meeting of line and water downstream. I thumbed the reel and jerked.

It was too dark to see what happened, but I heard it, and I was a little swayed by the jolt! A powerful lunge, followed by the characteristic hammer blows, expended as much force as any four-pound bass I ever caught. The line criss-crossed the channel, and even my dim light revealed the splashing ahead. Cats usually go down and stay on the bottom, but with only two feet of water this one had little way to go. We played tug-of-war for a couple of minutes before I felt him give, and he came in stubbornly, as all good fish do. The white belly and forked tail came into view only a yard from my rod tip. In another second he was in the net, three pounds of threshing fury. It is no trick to string a cat from this position; this one, for a change, did not get his serrated spines tangled in the mesh.

The Rock River is large as northern Illinois streams go. It is muddy now, and warm, but it has a good current and plenty of holes and shoals. Early on a moonlight September night I met two guys hip deep in one of the better chutes. One was tall and wore a floppy felt hat; the shorter man, who spoke five words that evening, had on a miner's cap. I never learned their names.

"Doing any good?" I asked.

Mr. Hat answered slowly. "Pretty good," he said.

I had caught a couple of cats, good eating size, and had no particular plans. "Here's a bunch of crawdads you can have," I said.

"We're using blood-bait," Mr. Hat advised, disdainfully, I thought.

In my few trials with blood-bait I had found it effective, but, in currents, next to impossible to keep on the hook. Here would be a good chance to learn more about the stuff. I waded upstream and made a short cast in such direction that I could watch the two men, who were clearly visible in the light of the full moon. They were drifting their blood-baited hooks through a pool that undercut a timbered bank at a sharp bend in the river, covering some mighty fine channel-cat pasture.

Just as I got set to watch the show, the man who had not spoken gave his reel-rigged cane pole a smart twitch, and I saw it arc under an impelling force applied from the line end. The fish ran for deep water at the foot of the bluff, but, using the stiff pole and an obviously strong line, the fisherman horsed in the two-pound catfish.

It took him a long time to remove the hook and to bait up. From a small tin box attached to his belt I saw him take a ribbon of bait and carefully wind it around the hook. This, I knew, must be the dried blood-chicken feathers mixture that I had once seen in Iowa. It is a thick jelly-glue, the feathers serving to make it resistent to currents. I edged downstream to get a better view.

By the time I had reached speaking distance of the fishermen, the silent man hauled in another two-pounder. During the lull that followed they did not speak. The successful fisherman missed a strike and I heard him grunt in disappointment. Almost simultaneously the tall fisherman struck, and he grunted, too, but not from disappointment. His cane pole bent like a rainbow.

"Carp!" I heard Mr. Silence say.

"No!" the other objected. "A carp would jump. This is a cat—a helluva cat! He's trying to get under the bank!"

Again, I edged forward. Both men, obviously veterans of the river, were pretty excited. The stiff cane pole, bending dangerously, cushioned the fish's powerful jerks.

"Don't pull too hard!" Mr. Silence cautioned.

"That treble hook'll hold," his buddy said. "If we just had a net!"

That was my chance to get a ringside seat. "Here, use my net," I said, detaching my battered landing gear and walking toward the two men.

The Silent One turned around, his questioning face illuminated clearly in the moonlight. But he took the net eagerly when I handed it to him. Mr. Hat was having a tough time with the cat, but he gave line and reeled in with expert judgment. I could see the moonlit surface boiling as the fish fought back and forth across the channel. The old master did not spare the rod, and the pressure told, though slowly. The way he handled the pole reminded me of a surf caster battling a striper. Stubbornly, fighting every inch, the bottom-hugging monster came in. A great head finally showed, and the white belly flashed in the moonlight.

Mr. Silence, holding the net under water, eased forward without sound or ripple. He slid the frame under the vast, barbeled head, and at that split instant Mr. Hat lowered the tip of the cane. The cat lunged downward, but his head went straight into the net. Mr. Silence lifted and the twenty-inch web came out of the water stretched taut. Six inches of the channel cat's forked tail fanned above the rim.

"Six pounds," said Mr. Hat.

"Seven," Mr. Silence contended.

I agreed with the man of few words.

THE END

GATES, FENCES, TRELLISES

Just off the press—new 96-page book which tells you all about making your own arbors and trellises . . . gates and fences . . . garden shelters . . . terraces, pools, rock gardens . . . walks . . . lawn and garden novelties . . . garden pedestals . . . barbecues . . . greenhouses . . . garden lights. Hundreds of photos and working drawings, step-by-step instructions, bills of materials. 57 different projects. Only $1 postpaid. Send money with order to Hobby Books, 814 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Illinois.

THOUSANDS BUILD U-MAK-IT BOATS

EASY TO ASSEMBLE KITS

START NOW! NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

Everything Complete in Kit. Quality Material. Simple as ABC instructions. Immediate Delivery. Save Money, Big Value, Sturdy

ROWBOATS, KAYAKS, DINGHIES, INBOARDS, OUTBOARDS, RUNABOUTS, CABIN CRUISERS

SEND 25¢ (COIN) FOR CATALOGS

Colorful Illustrations show all '49 Models, 8 to 23 Ft., and Construction Details.

U-MAK-IT PRODUCTS

MARINE DIVISION

Formerly Kayak Boat Co.

701K—WHITTIER ST., N. Y. 59, N. Y.

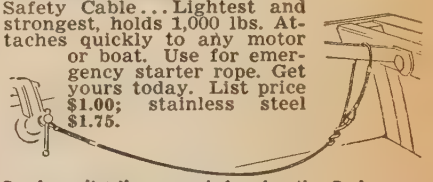
3 NEW ATOMIC RACERS NOW READY

FISH WHERE YOU PLEASE

Get the biggest ones

PROP-WARDEN Propeller guard completely protects against submerged hazards and weeds. Light and strong; easily installed. At your dealer or direct. State make, hp and year. $7.50 delivered.

MOTOR-WARDEN Outboard Safety Cable... Lightest and strongest, holds 1,000 lbs. Attaches quickly to any motor or boat. Use for emergency starter rope. Get yours today. List price $1.00; stainless steel $1.75.



Dealers, distributors ask for details. Order now.

MOORE-WARDEN PRODUCTS

2222 Mesita Drive Wichita, Kansas

Send for CATALOG

EXTRA TOUGH FOLDING CANVAS BOATS

Light, easy to handle, check as baggage; carry by hand and on auto; safe for family; all sizes; non-sinkable; stronger than wood; used by U.S. and foreign governments. Awarded First Prize at Chicago and St. Louis World's Fair. Send 10c for catalog.

KALAMAZOO CANVAS BOAT CO.

430 Harrison St. Kalamazoo, Mich.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH $2.00?*

WHY fall in? Run your OWN anchor rope from ANY position in the boat. Will support 200 lb. anchor and will NOT Twist Rope. We pay postage. Money back in ten days if desired. No C.O.D., please.

★ Solid Brass $3.00

(Add $1.10 for portable)

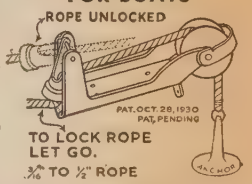
METAL EDGE TAB CO.

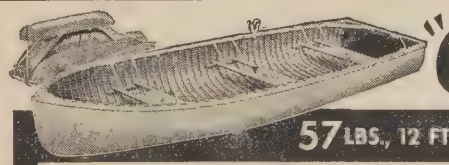
7249 Arsenal St.

St. Louis 17, Mo.

CANADIAN ADDRESS: Box 424, Prescott, Ontario

NEVERSLIP—ANCHOR ROPE LOCK FOR BOATS



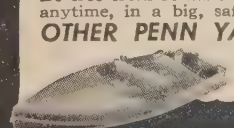


"CARTOP"* THE BOAT FOR YOU!

57 LBS., 12 FT. LONG, 45 IN. WIDE, 16 IN. DEEP

A practical outboard motorboat and rowboat for everyone. As personal as your fly rod or gun. A solid planked *genuine boat*, light enough for a man and woman to put on a car. Be free from rentals. Get afloat, anywhere, anytime, in a big, safe, comfortable boat.

OTHER PENN YAN OUTBOARDS



Round bottom or V-bottom, featuring *Striplank*, exclusive *Monowood*, and work-free, leak-proof *Composite Construction*. Ideal types for fishing, hunting, cruising.

*REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FREE CATALOG Illustrates 60 models, including Sailers and Canoes. 40 pages of data. Write for catalog TODAY! *Penn Yan Boats, Inc., 25th Street, Penn Yan, N. Y.*

PENN YAN BOATS

Better Sights FOR BETTER "SHOTS"

For faster, more accurate sighting equip your guns with a combination of

MARBLE'S SIGHTS

Sheard "Gold" Front Sight $1.75

Standard Front Sight $1.25

Flat Top Rear. $2.00

Semi-Buckhorn Rear. $2.00

Folding Leaf No. 95. Leaf held firmly up or down. $2.00

No. 69 Flat Top Sporting Leaf. $2.00

Marble's Flexible Rear Sight, with automatic spring joint. Can be locked down. With 2 discs. $5.50.

Ask your Dealer, or write for Catalog, giving make, model and calibre of your rifle.

(A-234)

Marble Arms & Mfg. Co. 535 Delta Ave. Gladstone, Mich., U.S.A.

BISHOP Superior STOCKS

Made for — M721 Remington 1917 Enfield—Remington 30S— 1903 Springfield—M 98 Mauser— 30-40 Krag—Winchester 54 & M70

SPORTER TYPE, Semi-inletted, Semi-Finished, Postpaid..... $8.95

MANNLICHER TYPE with steel muzzle fitting & screw, Ppd. $11.50

BISHOP LEADER STOCK same as Superior but walnut wood not quite same fine quality. Forearm cap, Butt plate, grip cap and screws supplied. Fully guaranteed. Made in Sporter type only for 1917 Enfield, 1903 Springfield, 98 and F N Mauser, Krag. Postpaid..... $5.00

ORDER YOUR STOCK FROM THIS AD

We can now make delivery immediately. Your choice of Black or Ivory tenite fittings on any stock.

FREE—Our new catalog, beautifully illustrated in color, with instructions for re-stocking, is yours for the asking. No obligation.

E. C. BISHOP & SON, INC., WARSAW, MO.

Pioneers AIR RIFLES BENJAMIN WITH SAFETY LOCK AIR PISTOLS Leaders

Send for Free Folder of Latest Models Today

If you want a REAL GUN for PRACTICAL USE inside or outdoors, get a SAFE — CLEAN — ECONOMICAL BENJAMIN with Amazing Accuracy and Adjustable Power. Use BENJAMIN H-C PELLETS for BEST RESULTS in all Rifled Models. WRITE AT ONCE.

BENJAMIN AIR RIFLE CO., 833 Marion St., St. Louis 4, Mo.

Look at the records held by

COLT

REVOLVERS and AUTOMATIC PISTOLS

Write for free catalog

Colt's Manufacturing Co., Hartford 15, Conn.

arms AND AMMUNITION

Edited by Elmer Keith

Tuning Up Your Hunting Rifle

Don't wait until the season to get your big game rifle into proper working order

If you are planning a big game hunt this fall, now is a good time to tune up your rifle and really learn all about it. This also is a good time to get your ammunition supply for the new season. If you have 100 rounds, then you had best use up at least 60 rounds of it in practice, for very few cartridges are needed, even on an extended big game hunt, if you know your weapon. However, plenty of ammunition is necessary to master a rifle and learn its trajectory curve. And it should be perfectly sighted in for a given point blank range long before you take the field, as nothing will endear you less to your guide or hunting companions than to start sighting up a rifle in the game country.

First give the bore a thorough cleaning. Use boiling water by slipping a short length of small rubber hose on a funnel, obtainable at the drug store. Pour about a gallon of boiling water through the bore and follow with a brisk scrubbing using a brass brush. Dry the bore with several clean patches.

Next, inspect the bore. If any lumpy metal fouling shows on the lands back about three to four inches from the muzzle, clean again by swabbing with Winchester Crystal cleaner or common stronger ammonia and follow again with hot water. Then dry and give a light coat of powder solvent to be sure all metal fouling and dirt is removed.

Next check the action. See that all screws are tight and snug and put a few drops of light frost proof gun oil on the working parts. See that the stock bolts are drawn tight and, if a two piece stock, check the fore-end as well. If necessary shim with paper under the tangs to bring the wood and steel in perfect tight contact. With one piece stocked bolt action rifles, check the guard screws with a heavy screw driver. First turn the front guard screw under the receiver ring up as tight as possible, and in this connection it is well to know that the wood is drawn into perfect contact with the recoil abutment and bedding of the receiver is perfect. Sometimes the front guard screw bushing is too long, as the wood has shrunk over the years and you can draw the end of this bushing up flush and tight with the receiver ring but still have the wood loose from the receiver. When such is the case, merely file off some of the upper end of the guard screw bushing until the screw will draw the wood up tight with the receiver.

Next be sure the rear guard screw is tight and lastly the fore-end or barrel band screw, but use discretion on the latter. It should be snug but not too tight as it is possible to bend the barrel. If your gun has open sights, see that they are centered on the barrel, and if a bead front sight see that its face is perfectly square. If not, then take a fine cut file and make it so. If a receiver or tang peep sight is on the rifle, be sure that it is in line and that the screws are drawn tight so no possible movement of the rear sight base can occur.

If a hunting scope is used, check the mount bases and see that they are tight with the receiver. Lay the rifle over a solid rest and without touching it look through the scope after it is trained on some target at around 200 yards. Then move the eye sideways and up and down the limit of the field of view and see if the cross wires or post stay on the target. If they move or travel at all when the eye is moved from side to side or up and down in the field then you have parallax at that range and it should be eliminated. A rifle will shoot off just as much as you have parallax should you not center your eye behind the scope each shot. Weaver scopes can be adjusted by loosening the screw that holds the adjustment turret to the scope tube and tapping the whole assembly back or forward gently and only a few hundreds of an inch at a time until parallax disappears, then tightening the screws again. Other hunting scopes have different means of adjustment, some by the objective lens being turned in or out to correct parallax and some have an adjustment sleeve on the barrel of the scope. Their maker can tell you if in doubt or else return the instrument to the maker for correction. It should be absolutely free of parallax at 200 yards though will show some at close ranges.

Next let us sight in the rifle. A few fundamentals must be remembered and care must be exercised. If the weapon has open sights, then you must raise the rear sight or file down the front sight to raise your elevation, or lower the rear sight or fit a higher front sight to lower your elevation. To move the point of impact to either side, move the rear sight, either peep aperture or open sight, in the direction you wish to move the bullet on

the target. If the rear sight is not adjustable for windage, you can drive the front sight in the opposite direction from the way you wish to move the bullet on the target.

With the telescope sight, you lower the aiming point of the reticule, be it cross wire intersection or top of a post, to raise your elevation. To lower your elevation, move the reticule up in the scope tube. Usually scope adjustments are marked for direction as are most adjustable scope mounts. Always begin at close range with a scope sight, say 25 yards. Shoot and correct until you are about centered at that short range, then move back to say 100 yards and shoot and correct again. This will save much ammunition as a rule. It is best to fire two shots at a time before making the correction. Then use a point midway between the two bullet holes as your basis for correction.

Rifles having velocities of 1300 feet to 1800 feet should usually be sighted for about 100 yards. Rifles having velocities of 1800 to 2200 feet should usually be sighted for a point blank range of 150 yards, while cartridges giving 2400 feet to 2700 feet can well be sighted for 200 yards point blank. Lastly rifles giving 3000 feet up with long medium weight bullets can be sighted to 250 or 300 yards point blank. But be sure to shoot them on a target or rock at half that range to determine exactly how high above the line of sight they print at the shorter ranges. Remember, the bullet's trajectory is a parabolo and will reach its highest point in the trajectory curve out a little past half way in your point blank range. A .300 magnum with 180 grain bullet sighted to 300 yards will probably print highest at about 175 yards. Never tolerate over a 4-inch trajectory rise on an open country, long range rifle and it is best not to have more than a 2½ inch rise in timber rifles for shorter ranges as you may want to shoot under a limb.

Even in the east and midwest one usually can find a hill with a cut bank where it is safe to sight in any shoulder weapon from the .22 to the .600 bore elephant rifle. After you get your rifle zeroed for a given point blank range on a target of some kind and shoot at least a five-shot group to determine its exact center of impact, then shoot the rifle to longer ranges by holding higher on or over the target. Pace off these ranges carefully and nothing is better than stones on a hillside at longer ranges. In this way you can soon learn just how much higher to hold for a given range and also learn something of judging distance at the same time.

Practice off-hand shooting at every opportunity. A good .22 repeater comes in handy, for the practice derived from its use will help you with the big gun. You can fire a string with the .22, then pick up the big rifle and try a couple shots for a check. Next practice taking advantage of any available rest or prone or sitting positions with sling and learn to assume these positions easily and quickly yet with no hurried movement that would startle the game. If a rest is used, always keep the forward hand between the forestock or barrel and the rest. Resting any rifle stock or barrel on any solid object will make it shoot away from that

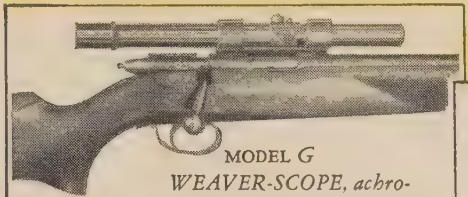
Precision optics . . . Precision adjustments

K4 Scope shown with Weaver Detachable Top Mounts

WEAVER SCOPE

K4 Scope $45.00

GOOD LENSES are the basic requirement of a good scope. Weaver K Scopes have the finest—giving a wide, sparkling field, clear and sharp to the very edges—but K Scopes have other qualities to make them outstanding. They are strong, moistureproof, dependable. Micrometer adjustments for windage and elevation, protected by screw covers, are entirely without backlash. Each click gives an exact change (¼" for K4, K6; ½" for K2.5). Windage and elevation movements are independent and cannot affect each other. They have the precision of target adjustments, and are guaranteed for accuracy and dependability.



MODEL *G*
WEAVER-SCOPE, achromatic lens system, for 22's, Hornets, etc. Including N Mount as shown:
G4 $9.75 **G6 $12.50**

WEAVER DETACHABLE MOUNTS
Top or Side, $9.75

Other WEAVER-SCOPES:
K2.5 $37.50 K6 $48.50
J2.5 $22.50 J4 $27.50

Please send folders on WEAVER-SCOPES and Mounts.
K Scopes ☐ J Scopes ☐ G Scopes ☐
K & J Reticules ☐ Mounts ☐
Weaver-Choke ☐
Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone.... State....
W. R. WEAVER COMPANY
DEPT. 11 EL PASO, TEXAS

New Designs in
FRANZITE GRIPS
Improve Your Score! Modernize Your Gun!
Most durable grips made. Positively unbreakable! For Colt, Smith & Wesson, Hi-Standard. Ortgies, Luger & Mausers in a wide choice of beautiful designs in ivory, pearl, walnut, onyx, etc. Low prices. FREE CATALOG. Dealers Wanted.
SPORTS, INC., (Mfrs.), 5501 Broadway, Dept. E-4, Chicago 40 Ill.

FOR SMOOTH TRIGGERS
Use HOPPE'S LUBRICATING OIL
This non-gumming, non-hardening lubricant will impart a new "feel," a new speed and smoothness to your gun actions. Fine also for keeping fishing reels in A-1 condition. Your dealer has it. Helpful "Gun Cleaning Guide" FREE upon request.
Frank A. Hoppe, Inc.
2318 North 8th St., Phila. 33, Pa.

Lyman

No. 57 Micro. Hunting & Target Sight

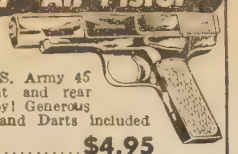
Accurate easily adjustable micro rear sight, ¼ min. windage & elev. clicks. For popular .22 cal. bolt rifles. Use with No. 3 or 17A front sights for best results. Fine construction, tops with shooters everywhere . . . $7.00. *Ask your dealer or write direct.* Send for free catalog.

No. 3 Hunting Front Sight with ivory bead. Visable in any light . . . $1.25.

No. 17A Globe Target Sight with nine interchangeable inserts . . . $3.00.

THE LYMAN GUN SIGHT CORP., Middlefield, Conn.

"Marksman" Air Pistol



Shoots 177 Cal. Pellets, Darts, or BB's

Looks and Feels like U. S. Army 45 Automatic. Accurate front and rear sights. Powerful. Not a toy! Generous supply of BB's, Pellets and Darts included 2187—Heavy Construction Throughout, Extra Special..... **$4.95**

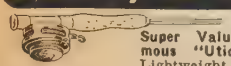
$25.20 Rod & Reel . . $9.95

Amazing Bargain — Save $15.25! A "Gep" Actionized $14.20 Solid Steel Pistol Grip Handle Casting Rod—choice of 4½, 5 or 5½ ft. (1948 Model—Discontinued). PLUS an $11.00 Value "Admiral" level-wind and anti-backlash Reel. Both are Top Quality! What a Buy!
4715—$25.20 Value, Both Only. **$9.95**

$35 Spinning Outfit $24.95

Famous Airex Bache-Brown "Spinster" Reel and fine "Lucerne" 7 ft. 2-pc. split bamboo Spinning Rod, Ashaway Line and 4 Airex Lures included. A Special Value! All 7 pieces only $24.95.
4717— **$24.95**

$25.00 Fly Rod & Reel . . $12.95



Super Value! First Quality! Famous "Utica" Automatic Reel, Lightweight, long wearing, and free stripping; PLUS the favorite "HI" "Beaverkill" Fly Rod—8½ ft., 2-piece split bamboo with combination trout-bass action—Canvas case included; PLUS Nylon or Silk double tapered balancing Fly Line.
4719—Rod, Reel and Line..... $12.95

Balanced Shakespeare-South Bend Fly Casting Outfit..... $21.35

South Bend Model 59 Split Bamboo Fly Rod, choice of 7½, 8½ or 9 ft. length, with extra tip and case. PLUS Shakespeare Model 1837 Automatic Fly Reel, free stripping, silent wind, capacity 80 yds. "G" line.
4713 ..... $21.35

TRADE or Sell!

Your guns are worth more at **KLEIN'S!** ● America's oldest and largest gun traders **GUARANTEE YOU THE HIGHEST TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE or CASH PRICE** for your guns ● Ship your gun today parcel post or express collect for appraisal ● Satisfaction guaranteed or your gun will be returned prepaid ● If you prefer, write us about your gun and whether you want a trade or cash.

NEW GUNS Now!

Klein's has the **NEW** or **USED** gun you want—at **ROCK-BOTTOM CASH OR TRADE PRICES** ● Write us today —let us know what you want ● Milt Klein will answer you by return mail.

Poly-Choke "Extras"

Nobody, we repeat **NOBODY,** will put **MORE "EXTRAS"** into your Poly-Choke Installation and give **FASTER SERVICE** than Klein's master gunsmiths ● Write for **FREE** Poly-Choke Handbook and shipping carton ● Std. Poly-choke, $14.75; Ventilated Poly-Choke, $18.75 Postpaid.

Introductory $1-Offer

We want you to have this **3 in 1 Special:** 1) World Famous Gun Book, **THE GUN DIGEST,** 164 Big Pages, 659 Gun Illustrations, 2nd or 3rd Edition, $1.50 Value; 2) **KLEIN'S SPORTS CATALOG,** loaded with values in hunting, fishing and camping equipment including big list of over 2,000 Used and New available guns; 3) **MERCHANDISE CERTIFICATE** . . . good for $1.00 on any purchase of $10.00 or more from Klein's. Clip a dollar to this ad and mail today. **You get your dollar back with your first order!**

DON'T DELAY—WRITE TODAY TO

KLEIN'S DEPT. 21-8 CHICAGO 6, ILL.
SPORTING GOODS, INC.

object. It will also badly scar the rifle in recoil.

After the rifle is well sighted in and you know something of its trajectory and where to hold for various ranges, then, if possible, get out and shoot some chucks, crows, hawks or jack rabbits with it. This will give you practical experience and application of the weapon on game. Stick to one load and bullet weight and one make of ammunition, and if possible shoot enough to really know your gun. In this way you will acquire good shooting habits and a confidence born of actual useage that can be had in no other way.

Game or targets like rocks, old stumps, etc., are far better practice targets for the hunter than straight standard bullseye targets. Game seldom is going to stand out on a white back ground, but will usually be seen in timber or brush or partly hidden by trees or rocks. So learn to pick out targets that will be at the usual game ranges and with a similar color and estimate the range and shoot to hit them center. Such practice is far better for the hunter than straight target shooting. After firing, cock the arm again with the case left in the chamber and aim and snap on it again as the primer will cushion the firing pin with little change of ever breaking it and thus give you more practice for your money. Such dry firing is very good in training the muscles, the hand and the eye. With an occasional full load for a check you will soon have a confidence in a rifle obtainable in no other way.

Practice alone makes for perfection in any line of human endeavor. Clean the rifle after each firing with a good powder solvent and if to be left for any length of time, then clean again in a day or so and then grease with a heavier oil or gun grease before putting the weapon away for any extended period. If it is to be used again in a few days, only a good solvent is necessary. A few days thus spent in practice and careful check up and use of your rifle will pay dividends this fall in the game fields. ELMER KEITH

Arms Notes

Not many big game hunters understand the difference in wound channels produced by the various high velocity, small bores as compared with the wound channels produced by large caliber blunt or flat point slugs at low velocity.

For a comparison let us take the extremes. The .270 with 130 grain slug makes a tiny entrance wound, then expands rapidly or blows up completely. If placed in the chest cavity of the lighter big game, it's dynamite and often kills quickly. But for a raking shot through hips or paunch and intestines it often produces a fatal wound but one from which the game may travel for miles. The tiny bullet goes in and blows out a crater and the tissues are badly mutilated for a considerable area around the wound, but penetration is seldom deep unless a heavier bullet is made.

In contrast the 405 grain .45-70, at around 1300 feet, opens a full .45 caliber entrance hole with its big flat point and continues right on through most all smaller big game regardless of the angle and will penetrate well in the heaviest American game. The wound at the exit may be but little larger than the entrance, yet it cuts a wound channel rather than exploding one and hemorrhage is profuse. The beast usually bleeds well from both entrance and exit, leaving good blood trails, and if well hit soon bleeds to death. Meat around the orifice of the wound is not blood shot as is the case with the exploding high velocity load.

Leupold-Stevens Scopes & Mounts

I have been testing two Leupold Stevens hunting scopes and the new Berrillium Copper mount, hardened on a Model 70 Winchester. So far tests have proved all to the good. Both are excellent scopes and the mount has stood up perfectly. One scope is 2½ power with long eye relief 2½ to 5 inches. The tube is sealed waterproof and filled with nitrogen to prevent condensation in cold or wet weather. No adjustments whatever in the tube. The field of view is 40 feet at 100 yards and seems a most excellent clear glass with cross hair reticule. The adjustments for both windage and elevation are in the simple mount.

The other scope is their regular internal adjustment 2½X with a Varmint attachment bringing it to 8 power. This excellent vermin scope can be zeroed with the mount adjustments alone and you still have the windage and elevations adjustments on the tube itself for even finer adjustments. These are positive and yet are simply encircling collars on the tube with lock rings and leave no projections whatever.

Chemical Specialties Products

For some months I have been testing various samples from this company of Oakland, Calif. Their 77 Gun cleaner is an aqueous solution that really removes powder and primer salts and black powder at once but the bore of the gun should be thoroughly dried after its use and oil applied. Some of the first samples tested were apparently without any oil base and would soon cause rust after use if not dried and oiled but later samples that seem to clean just as well have an excellent oil base and may not start any rusting process after use.

The light and heavy gun oils in the handy applicator bottles are excellent.

O.K.H. Loading Dies

I have been informed that Pacific Gunsight Corp., San Francisco, will again furnish their dies for their well-known Pacific loading tool for the .285 O.K.H., .333 O.K.H. and .334 O.K.H. at a cost of one dollar over the cost of their regular standard calibers. With one stroke of the lever, these Pacific case dies will form a .30-06 into a .285 O.K.H. or .333 O.K.H. case and a .300 Magnum case into a .334 O.K.H. case.

New Models Announced

The announcement by Remington Arms Company, Inc., of the availability of their Models 721 and 722 high power bolt action rifles equipped with high comb stocks designed especially for use with telescope and receiver sights is a natural sequence to the enthusiastic reception accorded

these rifles by the shooting public.

At the same time, Remington announced the production of these rifles in fancy models, with stocks of specially selected walnut, extra fine checkering on grip and fore-end and scroll and game scene engraving of the highest quality on the receiver and barrel.

High comb stocks will be furnished in the "A," or standard, grade and the special "B" grade at an extra cost of three dollars. No extra charge will be made for high comb stocks on the Peerless, or "D," grade and the Premier, or "F," grade models. The special stock with high comb and long, full, well-rounded fore-end of semi-beaver-tail type is particularly well suited for use with telescope or receiver sight. The comb is as high as withdrawal of the bolt will permit and drop at heel is in correct proportion.

The stocks on the Special "B" grade in both Models 721 and 722 are made of selected American walnut, with comb cuts, fine grip and fore-end checkering and are equipped with standard sling strap swivel loops for a one inch strap.

The fancy Peerless, or Grade "D," model includes a stock of selected fancy American walnut, with comb cuts, grip and fore-end finely checkered in a special pattern, black hard rubber grip cap, black plastic fore-end cap and standard sling strap swivel loops for a one inch sling strap. The stock is specially fitted to the action and barrel. The trigger is corrugated. Unless otherwise specified a Lyman Gold Bead front sight No. 0037 and a Marble rear sight No. 63 H Flat Top will be furnished. The bolt handle is browned. The bolt body is chromium plated for smoothness of operation and better appearance, with the firing pin head and magazine follower finely buffed and polished. The metal finish is of highest quality. The engraving on the receiver, barrel and trigger guard is of a simple scroll type, beautifully dignified in design. The heads of the three trigger plate screws are polished and engraved.

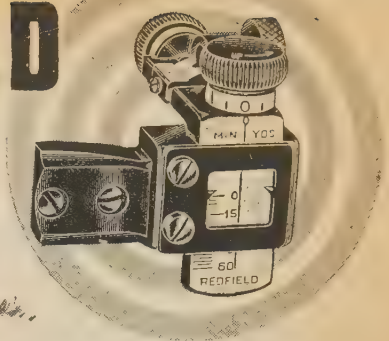
In the Premier, or "F," Grade the artistic finish of perfect craftsmanship is combined in the practical simplicity of the Models 721-722 design. The stock is of selected full fancy American walnut of the highest grade, checkered on grip and fore-end with a special design; the grip is capped with black hard rubber; the fore-end is capped in black plastic. The stock has comb cuts and is specially fitted to the action and barrel. It is topped with a high grade oil finish, and equipped with standard sling swivel loops for one inch sling strap. A gold name plate is set in on the underside of the stock. All metal parts are highly finished; the bolt handle is browned, the bolt body chromium plated. The trigger is corrugated. Barrel and receiver are highly engraved. The engraving is relief scroll with a bear head on the trigger guard of the Model 721 and a deer head on the trigger guard of the Model 722. The trigger guard plate is engraved in a simple scroll design. Trigger plate screws are engraved.

★ ★ ★

Write for free entry blank in Outdoorsman's Fisherman-of-the-Month Contest! Open Through Oct. 31.

REDFIELD

Micrometer
RECEIVER SIGHTS



NO. 70 FOR REMINGTON
SPORTING RIFLES

Acclaimed the world over as the most accurate, rugged, dependable gunsight made. Adjustments for both windage and elevation are extremely accurate and uniform with absolutely no back-lash or lost motion. Dustproof steel ball clicker system. There's a REDFIELD SIGHT for most Remington models, as well as for most other standard rifles. Get more accuracy from your own gun—see your dealer or write for free folder giving make and model of rifle.

REDFIELD GUNSIGHT COMPANY, 3317 Gilpin St., Denver, Colorado

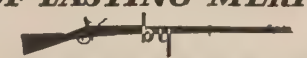
GUNS BRAND NEW IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

MARLIN 88C 15 Shot semi-auto. 22 cal.	$32.50
MARLIN 336 Carbine	$61.45
MARLIN 336 Sporting Carbine	$61.45
MARLIN 336A Rifle	$72.55
MARLIN 336 A-DL De Luxe Rifle	$87.50
MARLIN 81DL 25 shot .22 cal.	$28.90
MARLIN 80DL 8 shot .22 cal.	$24.15
MARLIN 80C 8 shot .22 cal.	$22.30
MARLIN 81C 25 shot .22 cal.	$27.15
MARLIN 90DT Over & Under Shotgun	$82.45
L. C. SMITH Shotguns Dou. Bbl.	$98.95

World Famous USLAN RODS
Spinning & Fly Rods $25.00 up
Write for FREE Descriptive Folders

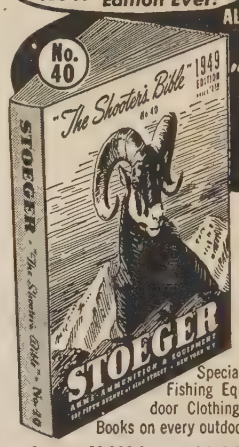
SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER **TARGET ARMS** DEALERS WANTED
383 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

GUN BOOKS
OF LASTING MERIT



STANDARD HUNTINGTON
W. VA.
. . . ASK FOR CATALOG . . .

NOW Biggest Edition Ever! The only Guide ALL Sportsmen Swear by!



1949 **"SHOOTER'S BIBLE"** 592 Pages

Whatever the game, whenever the season, Sportsmen everywhere will find the NEW "SHOOTER'S BIBLE" indispensable.

Latest Prices and many new items. Guns of all makes, Ammunition, Parts, Accessories, Specialties. Fresh and Salt Water Fishing Equipment. Outdoor Clothing, Archery, Books on every outdoor subject.

Approx. 23,000 items with 9,300 illustrations, hundreds in color.

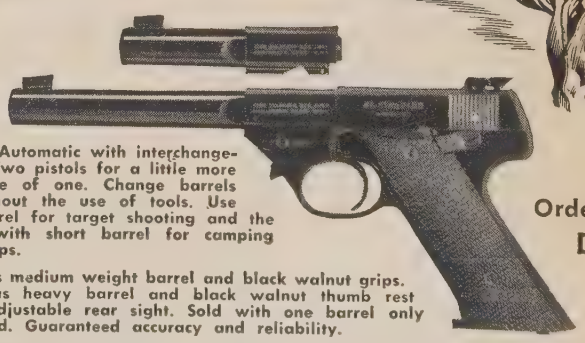
Only $1.50 POSTPAID

Order Today, Dept. O.M.-7

STOEGER ARMS CORP.
45-17 Pearson St., Long Island City 1, N. Y.
Sales and Showrooms 507 FIFTH Ave. at 42nd St. New York, N. Y.

HI-STANDARD

NOW! *ONE GUN Two Barrels*



.22 Cal. Long Rifle

HAMMERLESS Automatic with interchangeable barrels. Two pistols for a little more than the price of one. Change barrels instantly, without the use of tools. Use with long barrel for target shooting and the same pistol with short barrel for camping and fishing trips.

Model G-D has medium weight barrel and black walnut grips. Model G-E has heavy barrel and black walnut thumb rest grips. New adjustable rear sight. Sold with one barrel only unless specified. Guaranteed accuracy and reliability.

Also a low priced, light weight .22 Automatic in the model G-B.

Order at Your **DEALER'S** *Ready Now!*

HIGH STANDARD MFG. CORP. 1827 DIXWELL AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

YOUR TROPHY

SAVE IT!

MOUNT your own Hunting Trophies

WHAT A HOBBY

taxidermy has become with HUNTERS AND ANGLERS. You would be amazed, Mr. Sportsman, at what you are **MISSING** by **NOT** knowing **TAXIDERMY** and mounting your valuable trophies of the hunt!

300,000 STUDENTS are members of this great sportsman's school. Think of that! Join this throng of **SMART SPORTSMEN.** Save your **TROPHIES!**

QUICKLY LEARNED AT HOME The very first lesson teaches you to **MOUNT BIRDS.** You **QUICKLY** learn to mount animals, game heads, fish, pets. Your **HOME MUSEUM** with your prized trophies will quickly make you **FAMOUS. TRY IT. OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS.**

WILD GAME NOT NEEDED Mount squirrels, rabbits, chicks, yes, even frogs, to make book ends, doorstops and many other useful articles. You can do a **THOUSAND, WONDERFUL** things with taxidermy. The free book explains this.

LEARN TO TAN furs soft and pliable and learn **NEW** method to tan **GENUINE LEATHER** from all kinds of hides. Great spare time money maker.

BIG, EASY PROFITS Mount and tan for others. Many students make $50 to $75 a month in spare time—some, much more. If you need extra money, do not overlook this tremendous **OPPORTUNITY.**

SEND COUPON TODAY for the Free Book—

Tells how **YOU** can learn Taxidermy at home. 48 pages, 100 pictures of wild-game. A wonderful book, strange, unique. You never saw the like before. This book is **PRICELESS** to hunters, trappers and nature lovers. **ABSOLUTELY FREE** if you **WRITE AT ONCE,** this minute! Use the coupon or a postal will do. **STATE YOUR AGE.**

FREE BOOK

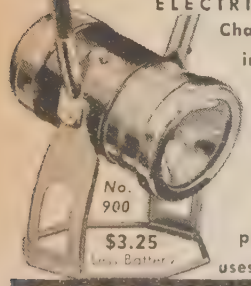
Northwestern School of Taxidermy, 1307 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
Send me your free illustrated book, "How to Mount Game". Also tell me how I may learn this fascinating art easily and quickly by mail. No obligation. State your age.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Lots of Light, QUICK!

EMPIRE FOCAL RAY ELECTRIC LANTERN



Change from piercing spot to wide flood instantly. Made of sturdy steel. Aim beam any direction with tensioned pivot base. Many uses. At your dealer.

THE METAL WARE CORPORATION
TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN

Sportsman Talk

By Jim Mitchell

PET PEEVES! I don't know enough about atomic bombs, jet planes and other warring devices to use them in a new national campaign against some personal "pet peeves in fishing" being launched with this column. So my "secret weapon" will have to be the old soap box that has been in the attic collecting dust. It may turn the trick, however, in soliciting support for this column.

First, I'm going to train my verbal guns on the boys who say: "You should have been here yesterday" or "tomorrow will be the day to really catch 'em!"

Who cares about yesterday or tomorrow; today is the only day that counts when you're fishing. And I know of no better way to let the wind from a fisherman's sails than to encounter this "yesterday-tomorrow" stuff after a hard day when the fish proved uncooperative.

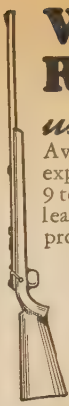
I've just completed a survey and it revealed that most always you run into the "yesterday-tomorrow" routine on waters which are having a difficult time maintaining a fabulous reputation for good fishing. Seldom on out-of-the-way waters do you hear anything other than, "why there's no fish in that place; no wonder you couldn't take the limit!"

But in the waters with a reputation, the guides and natives must offer excuses for poor catches and frequently they toss out the old "yesterday-tomorrow" gag. So let this column serve as a warning for I'm going to start swinging at the first guy who tells me I should have been fishing "yesterday" or "tomorrow".

DUCK DECOY SETS: Frankly, I don't know how this item popped into mind with the fishing season at its peak, but I was talking to a hunting friend the other day and he asked for some help in setting out decoys. So I guess it's not too early to be talking a bit about some waterfowl gunning this fall (and the new regulations should be a little more to most hunters' liking). I'd like some special tips from you readers on things you've discovered in outwitting mallards and other ducks with certain types of decoy spreads.

Most of us duck hunters are inclined to toss out a couple of dozen blocks in a hit-or-miss fashion, check to see it they're all standing partially upright and then crawl into the blind. Yet we all know that certain patterns of decoy sets are more effective. How about passing along your ideas to this department so I can forward along the information for others to use.

Why Pay Gun Rust Tax . . . use HOPPE'S No. 9



Avoid gun rust's pitting and expense by using Hoppe's No. 9 to remove all primer, powder, lead and metal fouling and to protect your gun from corrosion. Your gun dealer sells it or send us 10c for sample. Helpful "Gun Cleaning Guide" FREE upon request.

FRANK A. HOPPE, INC.
2318 N. 8th St., Phila. 33, Pa.

A New Product by Bishop
At Your Dealer or Order From Ad

A Heavier Fore-end
. . . for the Remington M-11, Savage, and Browning auto loading shotguns; handful or beaver tail type, completely finished, ready to install.

Standard grade (not checkered) **$5.00**
DeLuxe grade (checkered) . . **6.75**
Extra fancy grade (checkered) **10.00**

Write for descriptive folder.

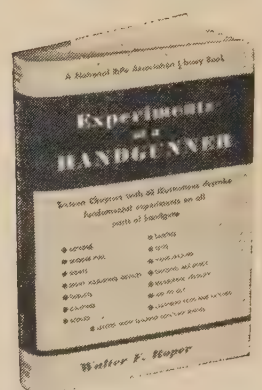
E. C. BISHOP & SON, Inc., WARSAW, MO.

SQUIRREL HUNTERS

The Squacky Squirrel Call is so natural it will bring squirrels out into the open. Hand operated and so simple a child can use it. Works on gray and fox squirrels. Guaranteed to satisfy or money back. Full directions. Price $2.50. See your dealer or order direct.

Squacky Squirrel Call Co., Dept. D-79, Flora, Ind.

A BETTER-THAN-AVERAGE BOOK



EXPERIMENTS OF A HANDGUNNER
by Walter F. Roper

202 pages. 17 chapters. 53 illustrations. A "must" for handgun enthusiasts, it truly is a revealing source of information. The book is comprehensive, concerning almost every phase of handguns from the action, trigger pull, sights, stocks, safeties, through tests with handloading and experiments with air rifles and pistols..... **$4.50**

Send money with order to:

HOBBY BOOKS

814 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

your hunting dog

Most of us know some of the diseases affecting dogs, but seldom do we think of heart ailments in regard to our canine hunting companions. Yet there is one serious heart disorder that takes a heavy toll annually among the sporting breeds and OUTDOORSMAN's veterinarian columnist discusses the disease commonly called "heart worm" this issue. Also hound enthusiasts will find many practical tips on when to start training dogs from the authority, Bill Harshman. Rounding out this issue's dog department is a discussion of the Brittany Spaniel, a breed that is gaining annually in popularity in America.

BOB BECKER

Don't Overlook the Brittany Spaniel

By Bob Becker

A good many hunters who like pheasant, grouse and woodcock shooting have been singing the praises of the little Brittany spaniel as a useful gun dog. This spaniel, the only one that points game, doesn't have the weight of the pointer, setter or German shorthaired pointer but sportsmen find that it locates birds very well and can stay on the job for hours.

When I visited New Brunswick a season or so back I inquired about the woodcock and grouse hunting in the fall. Before I knew it I was deep in a discussion of Brittany spaniels with my host. This breed is used quite extensively in N. B., not only by resident sportsmen, but also

This Brittany Spaniel, Stop MacEochaidh, owned by Walter S. Oberlin of DeKalb, Ill., has made an outstanding record as a field trial winner in tough pointer and setter competition

by dog fanciers who visit New Brunswick in the fall to hunt.

The east and northeastern sections of this country are not the only ones intensely interested in the sporting and companion qualities of the Brittany. Ohio, various midwestern states including Michigan and Illinois and other parts of the country, are showing a marked preference for it.

There are two features of the Brittany that set it apart from all other sporting breeds which point. In the first place, it's either without a tail or has one only a few inches long. Secondly, because of its size and method of working it's virtually a miniature setter. In fact, I've wondered why it didn't acquire the name of "French Setter" instead of Brittany spaniel because it must be related to the old time Irish setters. Some authorities contend that the Brittany has its origin in the early red and white Irish setters. Later a French sportsman crossed the Brittany with one or two other breeds. By 1907 the Brittany, after a period of neglect, had been restored to its former glory.

When you stop to think that this little spaniel didn't invade the American hunting scene until about 20 years ago, it obviously has come a long way. Many sportsmen like it because of its medium size (30 to 40 pounds).

Its disposition is such that it fits into the home nicely. That's another asset for the dog that hunts in the fall and must be a good companion dog during the long months when the man of the house cannot go afield.

E. W. Averill, well-known Michigan fancier of the Brittany, has pointed out one fact about the breed every sportsman must keep in mind. He says that on point this little spaniel is not as "classy" as a top notch pointer or setter. In the first place, he has no tail to add to his style. Furthermore, the Brittany tends to point with a lower head than the bigger sporting breeds. I hunted over some Brittanies owned by Walter Oberlin, De Kalb, Ill., last fall. After watching them cover a lot of ground (the dogs ranged well enough to take care of a quail hunting job) and point pheasants, I had no argument with Mr. Averill on the Brittany's pointing style. It's true they do not slam into a flashy point. But that's a subject strictly up to the dog owner. He can make his choice as to whether he has to have a lot of class and stunning points to be happy in the company of the dog ahead of him.

Here is another pertinent fact about the Brittany's work on game birds, as stressed by Mr. Averill. He says that in the field the Brittany is comparable to the setter but does not range quite as far. He adds that in general his range is somewhere between that of the springer spaniel and a pointer.

That may be the case in the average dog but last fall when I gave considerable time to the study of range and style of several Brittany spaniels on a pheasant hunt I was impressed by the wide sweeps the dogs made. In fact, one of the dogs had much the same range as one of my favorite setters.

"I'll tell the World..."

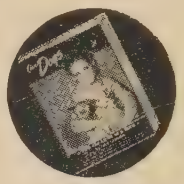
• This easy-to-take remedy rids dogs of worms . . . avoids the danger of toxic poisoning and violent after-effects. And fewer wormings are necessary! That's why dogs respond so well to Glover's. The popularity of Glover's Imperial Capsules with many Kennel Owners is ample proof of effectiveness. Get a package today, at any Drug Store.

DOG OWNERS

• Glover's dog medicines have been popular with dog lovers since 1876. Many Kennel Owners have found it more economical and convenient to order Glover's Imperial Capsules and other Glover's Dog Medicines in kennel sizes. Send for price list and complete information, including valuable Glover's Dog Symptom chart.

• JUST OUT—Latest issue of "Our Dogs"—interesting and helpful magazine for all Dog Lovers. Use Coupon to get FREE copy.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!



GLOVER'S Imperial DOG MEDICINES

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc. Dept. 137
101 West 31st St., New York 1, N. Y.
Send my FREE copy of latest issue of "Our Dogs."

Name.....

Address.....

with FUNGUS INFECTION

Free your dog from summer itches, fungus infection and other pests with CANISKIN. Easy to apply, effective immediately, non-oily and non-staining. Gives results where others fail. CANISKIN has a 100% laboratory kill record for 16 different disease-producing fungi and promptly eliminates vermin. Results guaranteed.

Dr. Erwin's CANISKIN
DOG and CAT Treatment for
• Fungi (hot spots) • Fleas, Lice and Mites
• Skin and Ear Mites • Skin Irritations
• Ringworm
At drug and pet stores or order direct.
Bottle postpaid, $2.00. No. C.O.D.'s
ERWIN PRODUCTS
845 DEERFIELD ROAD DEERFIELD, ILL.
Mfg. Canis-Ear • Canis-Eye • Canis-Oleo • Canis-Tick

Dickinson's Dry Dog Food will make a hit with your dogs! It combines taste appeal with balance in all essential ingredients, and pups and grown dogs alike do well on it. A trial will convince you.
The Albert Dickinson Company 2754 West 35th St., Chicago 32, Illinois. Established 1854.

DICKINSON'S

TOUGHENS TENDER **Feet**

FOR HUNTERS

TUF-FOOT conditions, protects, and toughens soft, tender or sore feet. Fine for hunter and dog. Try it! At drug, Sport stores or write Bonaseptic Company Box 144, Sta. C. Atlanta 5, Georgia

Results Guaranteed
2 oz. Size $1.00
8 oz. Size $3.00

Hi★Life

IT'S A REAL GOOD DOG FOOD

Perfection DOG FOODS

The Perfection Balanced Diet

VITAMINS
MINERALS
PROTEINS
FATS

Time-tested for more than 30 years. At reliable dealers everywhere, or send $1.50 for 10 lbs. Meat Meal Cereal (p.p. E. of Rockies) Write Dept. 50

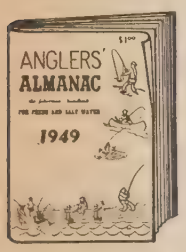
PERFECTION FOODS CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Me? I just read the right books!"

THE LIFE STORY OF THE FISH

by Brian Curtis

284 pages. 12 chapters. 42 illustrations, diagrams and plates. This book is loaded with practical information that should appeal to most fishermen. Originally published in 1938, the success of the new edition is due to the author's fine style and his knowledge of the subject. Here's information that will be helpful in outwitting the finny gamesters with rod and reel... **$3.75**



ANGLERS' ALMANAC

edited by Jason C. Clark

128 pages. 31 chapters. Many illustrations and tables. This 1949 edition is a handy and inexpensive book to have in your fishing tackle box. Has a daily fishing calendar giving times for sunrise, sunset, moon rise, moon set and the tides. Also covers water temperatures; has a table of barometer readings and a large section devoted to the identification and recommended places to fish for the major fresh and salt water species of game fish..... **$1.00**

Send money with order to:

HOBBY BOOKS

814 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

In field trials the Brittany has more than held his own against the pointers and setters despite the disadvantages of lack of class on point and its tendency to not cast way out into the next county. The general advice on trials is that owners stick to shooting dog stakes or grouse trials in which the Brittany can take care of himself very well.

The Brittany will retrieve well. I have seen them do some snappy work retrieving pheasants. If there is one factor that distinguishes the Brittany from other pointing breeds, it's his sensitiveness, says Averill. This is another point that a dog fancier looking for a gun dog has to keep in mind. It seems that you can't force the Brittany or handle them as roughly at first as you might a bold, eager pointer or setter.

All in all, the Brittany can do a mighty nice job of bird finding and retrieving for the man who wants a rather small dog. The one-dog hunter who hasn't much room may find the breed solving the problem of what to buy.

Altho the breed originally was a woodcock dog in Europe, I doubt if a large percentage of the trained dogs in the country are put down on that game bird. On the contrary, most of them are asked to hustle through cover to find pheasants. They do a good job with the ringnecks, too. In fact, some of our friends say they are through with pointers and setters forever now that they have gotten hold of smart, well-trained Brittany spaniels.

Heart Ailments of Sporting Dogs

By C. H. Anthony, D.V.M.

Neither laws nor customs require a death certificate in the death of a dog or any other animal. Only a small per cent of fatalities are investigated.

Medical science, through the press and radio has popularized heart disease, as our late President Roosevelt campaigned in behalf of infantile paralysis.

C. H. Anthony

Actually, though, there is one serious heart disorder of dogs that every dog owner should know about. The commonest defect involving the circulatory system of dogs is a condition involving a worm, parasitic in the heart and larger blood vessels. It is referred to as "heart worm". It is related to the tropical parasites that invade people. In the case of humans, swelling of the limbs in the later stages characterizes the disease. The extreme swelling gives the malady its name—elephantiasis.

Dogs, on the other hand, do not usually react in the same manner. Symptoms of heart worm quite often develop gradually, commencing with weakness. Hunting dogs tire easily and are unable to keep up the pace. Very often the general condition declines, the coat becomes rough, the appetite may remain good but loss of weight persists. Frequently the dogs develop a cough.

The appearance might easily be confused with tuberculosis. In one instance we know of, a case of heart worm infestation was erroneously diagnosed as TB. An examination of the heart revealed the presence of several adult parasites located in the chambers and protruding into the organ from the larger arteries.

Needless to say, normal circulation of the blood is upset. Eventually even a normal amount of exercise causes extreme exhaustion. The heart just cannot pump efficiently to satisfy the demands of the body.

The parasite has an unusual history. At least part of its life-cycle is spent in an insect. How it is acquired by the dog has never been determined. Probably in a manner somewhat similar to that of malaria. Blood-sucking insects, possibly mosquitos or ticks, act as secondary hosts by feeding on the blood of an infected dog. The larvae of the heart worm can be found in the circulation and so might easily be swallowed by a biting insect.

While diagnosis of the disease depends to some extent on a laboratory examination of fresh blood, veterinarians can usually "spot" a case from the symptoms shown.

Close observations by veterinarians now indicate that the disease occurs more widely than was earlier believed. It was formerly considered to be a disease more prevelant in the southern states. It may be true that cases are more frequent in warmer climates where the insect population is naturally higher. We see it in dogs born and raised as far north as St. Louis or Kansas City.

Treatment of the dog harboring these dangerous parasites is always difficult. If they were as easily removed as round worms from the bowel, they would be no great problem for the veterinarian.

A drug that will kill the worms is likely to kill the dog. The objective is then to render the adult female worms sterile. To accomplish this entails a rigid schedule of treatment under close veterinary supervision. Success will depend more or less on the ability of the animal to tolerate the drugs used.

There is a fairly high percentage of cures, fortunately. You can help your dog and your veterinarian to combat the disorder by careful observance of the animal while under treatment and having periodic examinations made thereafter!

They're Never Too Young To Start

By Bill Harshman

The proper age as well as the various methods of training a hound puppy will, very likely, be the cause for a great deal of controversy. Not all will agree with my ideas, but I have found these ideas moderately sound. And I believe a check of the records, as well as the sale of various hounds, will prove that either the manner in which they were broken, or the strain from which they came, or a combination of the two, is popular.

It is my contention that a hound never is too young to start training, and I mean

that literally.

Some strains break at an earlier age than others. So it would be beneficial to a prospective buyer to study the various strains within the breed you choose. A dog's life is of fairly short duration, and his hunting years even of shorter span. One can rarely count on a hound, alone, at less than two years of age. Yet, I would be reluctant to spend more time than one year on the early training of a prospect if he did not at that time manifest an interest in trailing, and more especially in treeing.

At the age of three a dog should definitely be coming into his great year, and from three to five should be his prime. From five to eight you can enjoy him very much, for what he lacks in physical ability he more than makes up for in wisdom and dependability. I've seen great hounds completely through at nine years, when hunted in icy waters and allowed to fight many coon. Also, I've seen great hounds at the advanced age of fifteen to seventeen years.

I like to work a litter at from four to nine weeks of age with a scent stick, old coon hide, or even a bloody bone, at the end of a string—making each time a more difficult trail, and graduating from sight treeing to tap tree work, and finally to treeing from swimming in water. I can recall quite well the summer one of my dogs, Bills Blue Bounce, was a two year old. I spent many nights alone with him in the drowned country of Turkey Foot, often neck deep in water to escape the mosquitoes, helping him work out, swimming tracks, leading him from swimming to tree barking. Often he would drag me back, have me under water, down in slimy drift piles, and dodging water snakes! Yet that training made him well worth the $2000.00 he later sold for. He was the second dog in that litter to sell for $1000.00 or more!

I have always advocated a dependable old dog to start a young dog with. Often I have heard hunters, some of them elderly hunters, claim they have never seen an absolutely straight cooner. That is utterly preposterous! I've had as high as four in one pack that would refuse to honor another dog that would tree an occasional possum. And the younger you lick the pants off them for touching anything but a coon, the more chance you have of ending up with a truly straight cooner. Combination dogs rarely bring as high prices as straight cooners or straight big game dogs.

There are two schools of thought as to whether a dog should be allowed to chase rabbits. I personally pay little attention to this for it makes them much more proficient in trailing, and they are easily broken off such cull game when you begin to tree and take coon if bred right. Fox is something else. I "skin them alive" if they take them.

Some dogs have to be handled with gloves and, like a child, one can attain better success with a bit of reasoning and kindness. Others have to be handled harshly. Bounce was a devil and the rod was never spared on that laddie! Bills Blue Sandra, Pride's dam, never opened on a thing in her training age life but a coon, day or night, and so far as I know she never was even scolded. I saw her, at the age of seven months, kill a twenty-two pound male coon without previous experience in fighting them, and in doing so she never made a single outcry or received an injury, nor did she draw back, or bay. Her son, Blue Pride, sold at less than three years of age for $1,100.00. These dogs were of Greens bloodlines and were naturals.

I never liked to take more than two, and would much rather take only one, young dog along with an old dog or two. It is quite often much better to lead young dogs until your old check dog has made his strike, worked the trail into a running track rather than a feed trail, and has the coon hot enough your novice can carry along on it. I always like to encourage a green youngster with a few words, or shouts, but I am very much opposed to carrying this to the extreme. There will be many times in later life when he should strike so far from you he couldn't hear you. I like them self-reliant, and reluctant to give up or abandon a track. In certain localities you may strike just once or twice a night and, if cold and your dog is easily discouraged, you may go home empty handed. I like them to carry the track to its end, whether they catch on the ground, tree or den the coon.

In summing up let me say again, you can't start them too young. There is no set time, no set rule to follow, but get them out in the wild timber.

A market hunter nine times out of ten has a much better hound or pack of hounds than the occasional hunter, and the reason is quite understandable. There is no substitute for breeding, and your labor in training a hound can be made much lighter by buying, or breeding, a strain that has the natural tree instinct, the courage to trail and bay a fighting coon, or bear; the instinct to remain at a tree, or keep bayed savage game, until such time as the hunter can work his way to them for the kill.

★ ★ ★

Bench, Not Field Champ

In recent issue of OUTDOORSMAN a caption on a picture showing two German Shorthaired pointers owned by Jack Shattuck of Minneapolis listed Sue V. Schwarenberg as a field trial champion. This was in error, and caption should have identified the dog as a bench champion. The other dog pictured, Rusty Von Schwarenberg is both a field trial and bench champion.

Happy as the birds and bees....
Sergeant's keeps him free from fleas!

He just about wags the back end off—he's so glad to see you when he's "in the pink." And he looks to you to keep him that way. Fortunately, it's easy with safe, quick-acting Sergeant's Dog Care Products to help you. There are 21 in all—each one developed and tested by our consulting veterinarians to provide reliable home treatment for many dog ailments. Some every dog owner should keep on hand are listed below. You can get them at drug or pet store.

FOR FLEAS—**Sergeant's SKIP-FLEA* Soap for the bath—Sergeant's SKIP-FLEA Powder dusted on regularly between baths. Both kill and repel fleas.**

DISEASE-CARRYING TICKS **are killed quickly and surely by Sergeant's Tick Killer.**

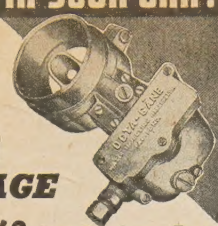
FOR THAT ITCHING SKIN **irritation sometimes called "summer eczema," soothing Sergeant's Skin Balm brings quick, healing relief.**

Free: Helpful advice on how to care for your dog. Ask for your copy of Sergeant's Dog Book at drug or pet store. Or write Sergeant's, Richmond 20, Va.

**®Polk Miller Products Corporation.*

Sergeant's* DOG CARE PRODUCTS

BURN WATER IN YOUR CAR!



GET MORE SPEED POWER MILEAGE

HOW? Just Send us a Postcard For Free Information on Octagane Water Injection—But—Do it Today!

COMMONWEALTH CARBURETOR CORPORATION
DIV. 19-R, BERKELEY 4, CALIFORNIA

Dealer's Inquiries Invited

Your YOUNGSTER WILL LOVE IT!

Give your youngster the joy-ride of a lifetime! TRACTALL looks just like a man-size Tractor. It's the perfect gift for boys, girls, up to 12 years old. Pedal-driven. Sold direct from factory. **Write for Literature and FREE trial offer.**

INLAND MFG. CORP., Dept. OS-8 • 164 Ellicott St., Buffalo 3, N. Y.

WHAM-O SPORTSMAN*

$1.00 postpaid.

Dealers Write

HITS LIKE A .22 RIFLE—
KILLS RABBITS, SQUIRRELS.
For Hunting, Target, Routing Posts.

A man's sport!
Powerful, silent, accurate.
Complete with 40 pellets and extra rubber straps. Send $1.00 today to—
Wham-O Mfg. Co., Box 10H South Pasadena, Calif.

HEAVY DUTY STOCK

*PROFESSIONAL MODEL USED BY MEMBERS OF NAT'L SLINGSHOT ASSO.

Only $498

OTTAWA Mule Team Tractor

Finest of all low cost tractors. Costs too little to do without. Has the toughness and strength of a team of mules. Over 4,000 in use. With ease, low operating cost, it plows, discs, harrows, mows, plants, cultivates, etc. Weighs nearly 1,000 lbs. and has Bull-Dog traction. Sold only direct to user. Write for FREE details.

OTTAWA MFG. CO., 2-926 Garden St., Ottawa, Kan.

HUNTOR ROD & GUN

T-SHIRTS WITH NAMES

for Clubs, Teams, Vets, etc. (Color). $11 per dozen & up. Award Sweaters, Hunting, Fishing, Trapping, Swimming Equipment. *FREE Circular.*

BOB HORIGAN—SPORTING GOODS
DEAL, NEW JERSEY

RUPTURE-EASER

A strong, form fitting, washable support. Back lacing adjustable. Snaps up in front. Adjustable leg strap. Soft, flat groin pad. No steel or leather bands. Unexcelled for comfort. Also used as after operation support. For men or women. Mail orders give measure around the lowest part of the abdomen. Specify right or left side or double. Save postage—send money with order—or sent C.O.D.

Right or left Side $3.95
Double 4.95
Pat. Pend.

PIPER BRACE CO.
308 East 12th, Dept. OU-7, Kansas City 6, Mo.

DO YOU SUFFER *from* **RHEUMATISM? ARTHRITIS? NEURITIS? SCIATICA?**

Send for **FREE BOOK**

describing the proven, specialized treatment that has been amazingly successful in combatting rheumatism, arthritis and similar painful disorders. This illustrated book "RHEUMATISM" fully explains causes and effects . . . tells you WHY drugs and medicines afford but temporary relief. Delay may be dangerous.

LEARN ABOUT SPECIALIZED TREATMENT

Send for FREE Book today—a postcard will do. No obligation. Write today.

BALL CLINIC Dept. 535, Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Outdoorsman Classified Market

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ADVERTISING. Classified advertisements are inserted at the rate of 20c A WORD PER INSERTION, minimum 10 words for $2.00. Initials and groups of figures in both advertisement and name and address count as words. Ex.: Kansas City 11, Mo. is 2 words. Abbreviations like U.S., P.O., C.O.D., 6x8, count as 1 word. (Blind box No. ads are not accepted.) Cash must accompany order. All advertising subject to publisher's approval. New advertisers requested to furnish 2 references with ad. Send copy and remittance to Classified Dept., OUTDOORSMAN, 814 N. Tower Court, Chicago 11, Ill. September-October 1949 issue closes July 15th.

AIREDALES

OORANG Airedales, the all-around dogs, are ideal pets, companions, protectors for city or country homes. Excellent hunters that trail, tree and retrieve from land or water. Healthy, registered pups $35.00 up. Trained dogs $150.00 up. Shipped on approval. Safe delivery guaranteed. Sold by mail or advance appointment only. Write for particulars. Sportsmen's Service, 5, La Rue, Ohio.

AIREDALES—Healthy registered pups $30.00 up. Shipped on approval, safe delivery guaranteed. Asbury Kennels, Route 5, Box 880, Charlotte, N.C.

BEAGLES

BEAGLES—Broken, Starters, Pups. Trial. D. Hamme, Seven Valleys, Penna.

BEAGLES, Broken, Trial. Choice puppies. Guy Werner, Seven Valleys, Pa.

BEAGLES: Broken, starters, pups. Trial. Maurice Welch, Clarksfield, Ohio 18. R.D. No. 2, Wakeman, Ohio.

PEDIGREED Beagle puppies, also Cocker Spaniels. Horace Mitten. Millersburg, Ohio.

CHAMPION Beagles. Outstanding Sires, leading field trial and show performers, pictured and tabulated for your consideration—every month in the only Beagle Magazine, $2.00 yearly—25c copy. Hounds & Hunting, Greenfield, Ohio.

FIELD bred A.K.C. beagles, 15 inch male, balance females 2 month to 5 years. Fairmount Kennels, Red Lion, Pa.

COONHOUNDS

THREE straight Cooners at No. 1 coon dog price. Male and female open trailers. One silent trailer, trial. Carl A. Schmidt, Borden, Ind.

OUTSTANDING Trained Coonhounds, Trial. Registered Bluetick Pups, $25. Daryl Hunter, Lees Creek, Ohio.

TWO of Indiana's best wild cooners. 4 and 5 years old, one open, one semi silent. Ship any place on trial. J. R. Cain, Box 23, Greenville, Ind.

"HOUND Talk" 255 pages, 24 photos, covers training tree hounds. $3. Robert Clark, Mt. Sterling, Iowa.

COLLIES

CHOICE PUPS—Dalmatian (Coach)—White Collie—Sable and White Collie—Also Rat Terriers. Sheckler's Coach Kennels, Nevada, Ohio.

FOXHOUNDS

FOR SALE: My individual pack outstanding foxhounds, 1 to 6 years old. $30.00 to $60.00 each. The kind to catch and kill fox with. Harvey Satterfield, Princeton, Ky.

WALKER Foxhounds. Broken, also pups. Fairmount Kennels, Red Lion, Pa.

WALKER Foxhounds, best known bloodlines, country raised, dead game, fast, sure homers. Liberal trial. D. S. Purdy, Locustville, Va.

SPANIELS

BEAUTIFUL Championbred Cockers. Goldens, Blacks. Eligible. Males $35. Females $25.00. Satisfaction Guaranteed. G. W. Locke, Hillsdale, Wis.

SPRINGERS and Cockers. Bred Bitches. Started Dogs and puppies. Ship Approval. Sprucedale Kennels, Duncansville, Penna.

REGISTERED Cocker Pups. Champion bloodlines, $25.00 up. Douglas Sutton, Jacksonville, N.C.

BRITTANY Spaniel Pups. Best Blood lines. Litter registered. Immediate delivery. Ernest Rice, Eden, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS DOGS

FOR SALE, Dogs—Setters and Pointers. Fox, Coon and Rabbit hounds, shipped for trial. Catalog 10c. **Blue Grass Farm Kennels, Berry, Ky.**

FOR SALE: Coonhounds, Combination hounds, Rabbithounds, Foxhounds, Trial, literature free. Sewickley Creek Kennels, Rt. 1, Sewickley, Pa.

OUTSTANDING; Coonhounds, Combination hunters, Foxhounds, Beagles, Rabbithounds, Blacktans, Blueticks, Redbones, Spotted. Reasonable, Trial. Pictures. Square Deal Hound Kennels, Petersburg, Ind.

FOX, Coon, Beagle Hound pups! "PR" Registered Black and Tan Coonhound pups; $25.00. Bill Saucier, Oconto, Wis.

PIGEON Holder For Training Bird Dogs. Train your dog to point, flush and retrieve. Use live pigeons. For further information write, Wm. J. Voecks, 1128 School St., Rockford, Ill.

TRAINING the Rabbit Hound! New 1944 revised edition! Thousands of copies of this dog book by Carl Smith have been sold. Gives complete instructions for the practical training of rabbit hounds—beagles and bassets. This new edition is going fast. Order your copy today, send check or money order for $1.50. (Mailed postpaid.) Hobby Books, Sponsored by Outdoorsman Magazine, 814 N. Tower Court, Chicago 11, Ill.

HUNTING Hounds. Cheap: Trial. Literature Free. Dixie Kennels, Herrick, Ill.

WEIMARANER Puppies: Males $300, Females $350. B. D. Tracy, 1006 W. Magnolia, Fort Collins, Colo.

FISHING SUPPLIES, ETC.

HOOKS—Norway's Mustad Sproat, TD, or Ringed eye, $1.25 hundred; Fly tying, Lure, Spinner, Rod Making materials, Catalog Free. Supreme Mfg. Company, Amarillo, Texas.

FLY-tying kits complete with feathers, hooks, hair, chenille, instructions, vise, etc. $1.00 postpaid. Sonnies, Wilmot, Wisconsin.

NYLON * Leaders * Material * Coils. Tapered Nylon Leaders: Color, Clear or Mist Sizes: Ox, 1x, 2x, 3x, 4x, or 5x 9 ft. length—25c ea., any 5 for $1.00. 7½ ft. length—23c ea., any 6 for $1.10. 6 ft. length—20c ea., any 6 for $1.00. Tippets Nylon: 40 inch only, color Clear or Mist. Above Sizes: 26c doz., any 5 doz. $1.00. Coils, Nylon: 4 lb., 6 lb., or 8 lb. Clear only 10 yd.—15c. Any 4 coils 50c—100 yd. coil $1.00. All Postpaid. Free Nylon List. Claymac Sporting Goods, Box 379HX, Bay City, Mich.

SINKER Molds—for making your own sinkers. Entertaining, Instructive, Profitable. Our 1949 booklet is free. Reading Instrument Co., Box 78, Reading, Pa.

FISH Cannot Strike and let go before they get jerked, automatic jerker at base of pole or rod does it. Dollar. P.P. Jerker Co., 2201 Mulligan Blvd., Oklahoma City, Okla.

PERSONALURES for the compleat angler. Owner's Name on Every Bait. New weedless idea that beats them all. Send $1.50, address of one or more fisherman friends. Personalures 4, Kalamazoo, Mich.

BITE-O-Lite for night fishing. Adjustable clamp fits any rod. Doesn't interfere with casting. Guaranteed. $1.39 Postpaid. Battery extra $.15. Dealers—Jobbers write: Smith's Live Bait, Manlius, N.Y.

MONEL Trolling Line: Solid 300 ft. 20 Test $2.30; 300 ft. 30 Test $2.50; 300 ft. 40 Test $2.70; 600 ft. 30 Test $4.10! Twisted: 300 ft. 20 Test $4.25; 300 ft. 35 Test $5.50; 600 ft. 20 Test $7.60; 600 ft. 35 Test $9.80. Send M.O. or check—Price covers postage. Triangle Tackle Co., 200 Hampton Road, Southampton, L.I. Write regarding your custom made rod requirements.

FISHERMEN—Flies Tied to Order—Casting Rods and Reels—Masland Fishing Clothes. Free Price Lists. Vivian M. Dyce, Cairo, N.Y.

FISH Worms (red). Packed in Moss. 200 worms $1.00, 500 worms $2.25 Postpaid. Write for dealers price on worms packed 100 per box. Wallis Worm Farm, Murray, Ky.

BASS plug kits. Paint your own plugs. Have more fun: Get more fish with your own color designs. It's easy and cheaper. Kits include everything you need—Assortment of fine, ready-to-paint wood plugs—five colors paint—treble hooks—brush—instructions. Regular $3.00 kit contains five plugs. Large $5.00 kit contains ten plugs. Postpaid. Craftbaits, 1115 Moncado, Glendale 7, Calif.

SALE—Red Wigglers $4.00—1000, $17.50—5,000. Mrs. Willard Knighten Route 1, Rome, Georgia.

FLY Fishermen:—3 quality Bass & 3 Bluegill Bugs (all different) $1.00 postpaid. Lemons Landing, R1, Kent, Ohio.

STRIKE! Send for NEW illustrated catalog unusual Fishing and Hunting equipment. Woodslore Products, Dept. 83B, Bradley Beach, New Jersey.

ARTIFICIAL Bait Blood Worms always with you. Trial package 2 for $1.00. Reg. discount to dealers, 2 doz. packages in box prepaid $8.00. Write for Distributor Deal. Frank Rudat, 1295 Woodland, Palo Alto, Calif.

FISHERMAN'S Utility Combination by Pioneer! 3 Rods —18" Troller or Ice Rod—4 ft. Boat Rod—5 ft. Casting Rod—with interchangeable handle—in kit form or completed—as desired. Finest materials: Tapered, silicon-manganese spring steel blades, machined aluminum handle ready for polishing, natural cork grip, stainless steel guides and tip-top, brass ferrules, beautiful enamel finish. 10,000 fishermen coast-to-coast using Pioneer Kits can't be wrong. Finest equipment at pocketbook prices. The KIT: combination complete for assembly with detailed step-by-step instructions anyone can build. Satisfaction guaranteed . . . $4.95. Completed combination—rarin' to go . . . $7.95. Pioneer Bait & Tackle, Harbor Springs, Mich.

AL'S Indian Magic, a scent that draws fish and makes 'em bite. Money back guarantee. $1.00 per bottle prepaid. Alton Hazlett, 220 Pride Street, Westbrook, Maine.

CATCH Fish by the hundreds easily; absolutely legal. "Nature's Secret" $1. Bill Geddis, R. 1, Irondale, Ohio.

FISH lures more effective when treated with glowing under water Colored Light Crystals and Pigments. Complete Kit $1.00 prepaid! Glowell Co., 475-OM Fifth Avenue, New York 17.

SINKER Molds—For Making Your Own Sinkers $1.50 & Up. Free Catalog. Ocean City Sinker Mold Co., Dept. D, 649 Wilcox Ave., New York 61, N.Y.

RAISE Fishworms, Easy, Profitable, send 25c in coin for complete instructions. Huffman's Worm Ranch, Rives Junction, Mich.

SEND A Dime, for "Flashy" Trout, Perch or Crappie Spinner and Catalog. Murray's, Auburn, Maine.

NEW! New! New New! Floro-Floss: It glows activated by ultra-violet rays, 8 fly pattern colors, enough material to tie over 300 flys. Send $1.50 to . . . Century Plastic Co., Dept. O., 1616 Chestnut St., St. Louis 3, Mo.

PERCH Fishermen—Wonder cleaning method—three cuts—no scales—no mess—life long pleasure—complete instructions—25c (coin). L. McEnroe, Box 701, Fond du Lac, Wis.

HANDICAST—a nonsinkable, six-ounce, eight-inch, durable plastic 'spinning' ring—for casting handlines and trolling. Long casts easily made. See your dealer, or send $2.25 for Handicast, postpaid, to: The HANDICAST Company, Plastic Division, Box 5254, Cleveland Ohio (1).

AMAZING Trolling Rod & Reel, holds mile of line. $15.00. Write Finnysports, 4327 Bales, Toledo 12, Ohio.

ILLUSTRATED Rod Repairing, Fly-tying instructions. Complete with catalog 10c. Craag Dare, Brooklyn 3, N.Y.

Make Your Own GARDEN FURNITURE This Year

New 96-page book shows **how to make over 60 articles of furniture** for your yard: chairs, tables, benches, chaise longues, fireplaces, couches, outdoor desk, swimming pool, garden umbrella, etc. 400 photos & working drawings, complete step-by-step, easy-to-follow instructions. **Only $1 postpaid.** Send money with order to Hobby Books, 814 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

HOOKEM—New liquid scent lure. Guaranteed extremely effective for all fresh water fish. Enough for 120 casts, only $1.00. Clifford Barker, Box 1101, Santa Ana, Calif.

FIREARMS

LEARN Gunsmithing at home. Earn money repairing neighborhood's firearms. Catalog 25 firearm and gunsmithing textbooks for 3c stamp. Samworth, Plantersville, So. Carolina.

5000 bargains, firearms, binoculars, war relics. Catalog 40c. Smith Arsenal, Runnemede, New Jersey.

SHOTGUNS, Rifles, Revolvers. Over 500 Modern, Obsolete. Also Cartridges. List, 10c coin. Ed Howe, 62 Main, Coopers Mills, Maine.

SEND 10c for list 100 used guns. Frayseth's, Willmar, Minnesota.

FREE List. Please let us know your needs in Firearms. Adrien Grenier, North Grosvenordale, Conn.

FREE Bargain Catalog! Write Klein's Sporting Goods, Department C, Chicago 6.

IMPROVE your shooting—free "Wing Shooters Handbook" tells single-barrel shotgun shooters how. Write for your copy today. The Poly-Choke Co., Inc., 284 Tunxis St., Hartford, Conn.

FRENCH Walnut gun blanks $8 to $25 Horn grip caps and butt plates. R. Vail. Warwick, N.Y.

200 **HIGH** Power Rifles. Trap, Skeet, hunters guns. Printed list (stamp). Hershey's, Orrville, Ohio.

TRAPPERS—STEEL SNARES

COMPLETE trapping, hunting, camping equipment. Lowest prices, quickest service. Catalog free. Howe Fur Co., Coopers Mills, Maine.

TAXIDERMY

AMERICA'S largest dealers in Glass Eyes and Taxidermy Supplies. Catalog Free. Elwood Company, Dept. 32, Omaha 2, Nebr.

WILDLIFE ATTRACTIONS

NATURAL Foods attract Muskrats, Wild Ducks. Write, describe area, receive free planting advice, illustrated book. Game Food Nurseries, Box 371L, Oshkosh, Wis.

MISC. ANIMALS & BIRDS—EGGS

PURE White and other kinds of Squirrels. Dr. W. C. Koon, Monongah, W. Va.

PHEASANT'S, Quail, White African Guineas. Breeding stock and young birds. Oakwood Game Farm, Box D492, Ada, Oklahoma.

RINGNECK Pheasant eggs and chicks. Satisfaction Guaranteed, write for prices. Licking Valley Pheasant Farm, Cynthiana, Ky.

FOR Sale: Tame Red Striped Squirrels. Dewey H. Balch, Castleton, Vt.

MINK

MINK for early delivery. Almost all types. Unconditionally guaranteed. Complete literature and pen plans free. Lake Superior Mink Farm, Superior E.E. Wis.

PRACTICAL METHODS OF MINK BREEDING—The most complete book of its kind ever published being the methods of feeding, breeding, handling and general care of mink in breeding season by 42 ranches. Over $600.00 in prizes were awarded to secure these letters, 150 pages, illustrated, cloth bound. Every rancher who raises mink or expects to raise mink should have a copy. Price $3.00. Hobby Books, 814 N. Tower Ct., Chicago 11.

"BREEDING and Reproduction of Fur Bearing Animals": Just out, 6 x 9", 166 pages, well illustrated, flexible cloth cover. Only book of its kind published. Price $3.50 postpaid. Hobby Books, Sponsored by OUTDOORSMAN Magazine, 814 N. Tower Court, Chicago 11.

RABBITS

$400 MONTHLY. Raising Angora Rabbits. Wool brings top price. Plenty markets. Details free. White's Rabbitry, Newark, Ohio.

"RAISING Fur Rabbits," 1944 edition by R. G. Hodgson. Covers all fur breeds in breeding, housing, feeding, killing, grading, marketing, advertising, tanning, diseases. Well illustrated, cloth bound. 140 pages, special condensed type, price $3.00 postpaid. Hobby Books, 814 N. Tower Court, Chicago 11, Ill.

BOOKS—MAGAZINES—INSTRUCTIONS

SCARCE, out-of-print, unusual books found for you. Send wants. Clifton, Box 1377$_0$ Beverly Hills, Calif.

OUT of print books found quickly. Send wants, no obligation. Coast Bookfinders, Box 8686, Los Angeles 46, Calif.

"CONCRETE Block Homes". 32 page booklet on how to build, $1.00. H. C. Lightfoot, Civil Engineer, Richboro, 9, Penna.

WILDERNESS TRAPPER by Raymond Thompson. Revised edition. Book of master trapping methods with facts and actual experiences that give the true "picture" of what trapping means as a business. Invaluable as guide to the big woods. $1.50 postpaid. Hobby Books, 814 N. Tower Ct., Chicago, 11, Ill.

BOATS AND ACCESSORIES

NEW, used, rebuilt marine motors. Marine conversions, fittings, supplies. Free catalog. Stokes Marine Supply, Dept. 26, Coldwater, Mich.

BUSINESSS—JOB OPPORTUNITIES

WOULD you pay 3% first $350 made? Color illustrated book "505 Odd, Successful Enterprises" free. Work home. Expect something odd. Pacific 5W, Oceanside, Calif.

INTERESTED in Latin American & Foreign Employment??? $1.00 brings copyrighted Foreign Service Directory listing firms interested in Oil, Construction, Mining, Aviation, Exports & Imports. How-When-Where to apply. Hot list of companies Hiring. Global Reports, Dept. DR, P.O. Box 883, Hollywood 28, Calif.

AGENTS wanted. Slot machines, games, home bars. Send for wholesale deal. Webb Distributing Co., 4958 West Chicago Ave., Dept. 14, Chicago 51, Ill.

EARTHWORM Breeding. Valuable bulletins on successful methods mailed free. Earthmaster Publications, Dept. 13, Sun Valley, Calif.

"ALASKA—The Last Frontier" offers unlimited opportunities. $1.00 brings official government map & copyrighted report with Fish & Game Rules, listing Fishing, Construction, Mining, Aviation companies. Homestead and Alaskan Highway information. Alaska Opportunist, Dept. DR, P.O. Box 883, Hollywood 28, Calif.

AMAZING Mail order Business and how to succeed! Folio, dime. Finkle Associates, 257-Y South Spring, Los Angeles, Calif.

DETECTIVES

DETECTIVE Training. Phillips Secret Service System. 1917-T North Kenneth, Chicago 39, Ill.

DETECTIVES—Experience unnecessary. Secret Investigations. Write. Wagoner, H-125 West 86th, N. Y.

ELECTRICAL EQUIP. & SUPPLIES

ELECTRIC Pencil: Engravers all Metals. $1.25. Beyer Mfg., 10511-L Springfield, Chicago 43.

HOME MOVIES

UNUSUAL Film Subjects, 8-16mm. Kodachrome projection length sample "Allure," $1.00 (Refunded). Art slides, sample 50c, five for $2.00. "Strip Polka" 16mm. sound, $6.50. Exchanges! Bargains! Big catalog with sample film, 25c; refunded first order. Write today. National Film Supply, Broadway Sta. (E), Toledo 9, Ohio.

PATENTS AND INVENTIONS

INVENTORS: When you are satisfied that you have invented something of value write me, without obligation, for information as to what steps you should take to secure a Patent. Write PATRICK D. BEAVERS (Formerly Randolph & Beavers), Registered Patent Atty., 932 Columbian Bldg., Washington 1, D.C.

INVENTORS: Learn how to protect your invention. "Patent Guide" containing detailed information concerning patent protection and procedure with "Record of Invention" form will be promptly forwarded upon request—without obligation. We are registered to practise before the U.S. Patent Office. CLARENCE A. O'BRIEN & HARVEY JACOBSON, Registered Patent Attorneys, 963-E District National Building, Washington, D.C.

INVENTORS: Without obligation, write for information explaining the steps you should take to secure a Patent on your invention. JOHN N. RANDOLPH, Registered Patent Attorney, 228 Columbian Bldg., Washington 1, D. C.

OLD JEWELRY—COINS

HIGHEST Cash for Old, Broken Jewelry. Mail Gold Teeth, Watches, Rings, Silverware, Diamonds, Spectacles. Satisfaction Guaranteed. FREE information. Rose Smelting Co., 29-BL East Madison, Chicago.

$10.00 EACH for certain Lincoln pennies; Indianheads $50.00. Send dime for catalogue of prices paid. Lincoln Coin Co., Elkhart 19, Indiana.

REAL ESTATE—RESORTS

SOLD For Taxes: Calif., Oregon, Washington timber, grazing, ranch & mining lands. 25c to $3 acre min. bid. 10c (coin) brings circulars, photos, maps. Pacific Lands, 5291 Fountain Ave., Los Angeles 27, Calif. Dept. DZ.

SHANG-RI-LA on beautiful Bad Medicine Lake is now for sale. Cool isolated beauty spot. Ideal for private summer home, selected colony, or summer resort. 72 acres, 1 mile shore line. Lake 4 miles long, very deep crystal water, rocky shores, high heavily wooded hills, pine, birch, poplar. Bass, walleyes, northern pike. Good deer hunting. Nearest neighbor 4 miles, store 16 miles. All weather roads. No improvements except good bulldozed roads. Beautiful view sent on request. Terms to suit. C. G. Lindquist, Fergus Falls, Minn.

BOOK Now for Northern Michigan vacations! Complete information. Write or wire Miss Anniston, 2020 Tuxedo, Detroit 6, Mich.

TELESCOPES—BINOCULARS

PRISM Binoculars—Finest U. S. Gov't. optics. Huge 50mm Coated objectives. Less than half price: 7x50mm $79.50; 10x50mm $89.50; 12x50mm $92.50 plus tax, prepaid. Literature on request. DuMaurier Binocular Mfrs., Dept. 65-A,Elmira, N.Y.

TELESCOPES, Binoculars, Microscopes,—big bargain catalog free. Brownscope Co., 24 W. 45th St., New York.

BINOCULAR Bargains, 8x25 Genuine French Binoculars $26.00, 8x30 French $30.00. 6x30 U.S. Army M3 Coated $48.50, 7x50 U.S. Navy Coated $78.00. All brand new with cases, straps. Add 20% tax. 10 day return privilege. Stanley Wentling, Palmyra 2, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS

OUTDOOR Work—Write for free details of forestry, park service, game protector and warden exams. Delmar Institute, M5, Denver, Colo.

GINSENG, Goldenseal. 1,000 seeds, $3.00; 10,000—$24.00. Hundred plants $5.00. Growing—selling instructions included. F. C. Collins, Viola, Iowa.

MILD—Large perfectos cigars, $2.85 box 50. Clear Havana $4.75. Free literature. Zibar Company, Roselle 2, New Jersey.

ARCHERY—Factory Prices. Write Sheboygan Archery Company, Sheboygan 8, Wis.

DEERSKIN Gloves—your skins—ours. Finest ever. C. K. Wood, factory od, Johnstown, N.Y.

HUNTING Knife Special: High quality steel blade, 4" long. Attractive, folding, all-metal handle. Knife 8½" long when open; only 5" folded. Retail price $2.95; close-out price only $1.50 for limited time. Send money order or check to BJL, 814 N. Tower Ct., Chicago.

Grow Royal squabs in only 25 days, they sell for highest prices, poultry tops, large profit. Write today for **FREE Book** good food starter, our prices, easy directions, opportunity success methods of moneymaking breeders in every State. Start now. Our 48th year.

TOP

RICE FARM, 154 H. St., Melrose, Mass.

WOULD $400 PER MONTH INTEREST YOU?

IT is easily possible to earn $400 to $500 a month raising ANGORA RABBITS. No experience required. Wool brings top price. Plenty markets. **WRITE TODAY** for **FREE INFORMATION, PRICES & WHERE** to **SELL**

WHITE'S RABBITRY
NEWARK • OHIO

RAISE AND TRAP FURS PROFITABLY

Fur farming and trapping are profitable outdoor pursuits. Raise mink, chinchillas, muskrats, beaver, fox and other animals. Send dime for large magazine and catalog of books telling how. Magazine also has trapping dept. with Raymond Thompson and E. H. Kreps as chief writers. Established 1923. Write today. **FUR TRADE JOURNAL, 588 MT. PLEASANT ROAD, TORONTO, CANADA.**

ANGORA BOOK FREE

ANGORAS CHEAPLY AND EASILY RAISED. THOUSANDS NEEDED FOR BREEDERS IN NEW INDUSTRY FURNISHING WOOL FOR TEXTILE MILLS. WRITE TODAY FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET SHOWING METHODS FOR PROFIT, NEW SALES OPPORTUNITIES, SUCCESS STORIES BY MONEY-MAKING BREEDERS EVERYWHERE. *GET STARTED NOW!*

Angora Association, 1215 34th NE Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Free Book

RAISE HAMSTERS

The new wonder animals from Syria. Often called Toy Bears. Delightful pets. Everyone wants them. Laboratories need thousands. Clean, odorless. Raise anywhere. Profitable and interesting.

Send name and address for big free picture book.

GULF HAMSTERY
1542 Basil St., Mobile, Ala.

Worry of

FALSE TEETH

Slipping or Irritating?

Don't be embarrassed by loose false teeth slipping, dropping or wabbling when you eat, talk or laugh. Just sprinkle a little FASTEETH on your plates. This pleasant powder gives a remarkable sense of added comfort and security by holding plates more firmly. No gummy, gooey, pasty taste or feeling. It's **alkaline** (non-acid). Get FASTEETH at any drug store.

RUPTURED?

Get Relief This Proven Way

Why try to worry along with trusses that gouge your flesh—press heavily on hips and spine—enlarge opening—fail to hold rupture? You need the Cluthe. No leg straps or cutting belts. Automatic adjustable pad holds at real opening—follows every body movement with instant increased support in case of strain. Cannot slip whether at work or play. Light, Waterproof. Can be worn in bath. Send for amazing **FREE** book, "Advice To Ruptured," and details of liberal truthful 60-day trial offer. Also endorsements from grateful users in your neighborhood. Write:

Cluthe Sons, Dept. 46, Bloomfield, New Jersey

PERMANENT MEMORIALS

Remember the grave of your loved one, with a most gorgeous permanent remembrance. Wreaths 18-in. overall, $2.25 each. Sprays, 14x30-in., each $2.25; midget grave blankets, 20x40-in., each $4.25; grave blankets, 30x80-in., each $7.50. Hearts, 18-in. overall, each $3.25. Crosses, 18-in. overall, each $3.25. Stars, 18-in. overall, each $3.25. Pillows, 20-in. overall, each $4.00. The most beautiful and gorgeous products ever made, decorated and lacquered, will stand any kind of atmosphere. Prepaid to your door.

BRULE VALLEY NURSERIES & EVERGREEN CRAFTS, Brule, Wisconsin.

LOTS $300 LOW TERMS

In California's loveliest Garden Spot, on scenic shores of beautiful Morro Bay. Enjoy future independence with excellent soil, soft water, wonderful fishing, hunting, boating, bathing, etc. Grow fruits, vegetables, poultry. Perfect temperate climate. Congenial community. Finest investment. Free literature.

Richard S. Otto, Dept. 6, San Luis Obispo, California

Nature, Not Hatcheries, Keynote of More Game

A SHORT time ago I received a letter from Bill Miller, a biologist who is spending much of his time studying upland game, especially pheasants and grouse. Bill studies the relationship between farming practices and game bird crops, the effect of weather on nesting seasons, predators and scores of other factors that affect the annual supplies of upland game birds in the northwest prairie states.

The following excerpt, taken from Miller's letter, is one I want to pass along to you:

"I believe most conservation departments are coming around to OUTDOORSMAN'S *Back To the Land* program for wildlife. The sportsmen still don't want to give up the spectacular and seemingly fast methods of artificial propagation, predator control, etc., but we can't keep spending all our time and money trying to save the few birds left each year. The solution again comes back to good cover and conservation practices by farmers."

There isn't a short cut to heavy production of upland game birds at a minimum of cost. We have to go back to the basic factors involving wise use of the land so that upland game birds have adequate cover for nesting and (in the northern states) suitable protective cover so they can survive bad weather. No hatchery program ever conceived (most of them cost far too much and take too many license dollars) can ever replace the work of nature in the field of upland game bird production. But in recent years agriculture has been cutting away at bird cover with increased acreage in production and "slick" farming.

However, if you look around you'll see a little light on the horizon. I wish your rod and gun club that's interested in getting the upland game bird on a sound basis would check with Oklahoma and learn the way sportsmen in that state are cooperating to grow more cover for quail. I can recall Mississippi's program to use Pittman-Robertson funds to plant patches of food and cover for quail.

Naturally you see the trends in agriculture to reduce cover for upland game birds more often in the midwest than in other parts of the United States. But for years the story has been pretty much the same in all states. Many of us haven't been aware of what slowly has happened to the cover that used to stand on countless thousands of acres of farmland. This is especially true in states that have that wonderful game bird, the quail. If you want the national picture summed up in a few words, here is the way the bobwhite has been taking it on the chin:

"Some areas still maintain favorable habitat for the bobwhite but most of these are fast disappearing with the ideas of slick farming. Osage orange fences, once so valuable for quail, are vanishing. Many good brushy draws that formerly were a haven for these birds are being pushed in to make way for the more modern methods of farming.

Woodland borders are being removed and all too frequently the woods are used for pasture. These practices have been going on over the United States as a whole. . . ."

Not a cheerful picture, is it? But it's not entirely hopeless, either, if the rank and file of hunters (that means you and me) will cooperate with our conservation departments and get going on a program of cover improvement.

I have a question for you today. What would you like to have your state do with the fellows who continue to violate the conservation laws even after they have been convicted and fined several times? What's your idea of punishment for these persistent outlaws? I know one state that has been studying the records of 1,316 men who have violated the laws two times. Then there is another group of 290 (in the same state) with 3 to 9 convictions against them. Can you imagine a bunch like that! And no laws that will take care of these guys in a really permanent way.

The frequent violators in the state I have in mind are the cheaters who are after salable merchandise as fish and deer in quantities that bring in the folding money. The group includes the fur bootleggers, too. There's only one way to handle these boys: Forget the fines after a couple of violations and slap 'em in jail. And have a law that makes a jail sentence compulsory. What do you think about that kind of treatment?

Of course the saddest commentary on the whole situation is that some judges think so little of the value of wildlife and rate violations of conservation laws so low that they make a joke of fining the outlaws. For example, it has come to my attention that one violator arrested three times for illegally hunting deer, trapping without a license and spearing fish at night paid only a total of $30 in fines. Brother, what an insult to all law abiding outdoor fans!

If your sportsman's club wants a couple of projects right now, you can't take up two more important ones than (1) cover improvement and (2) a "swat the poacher" movement whereby your state gets laws that will put the chronic violators in jail.

Bob Becker